

SUMMER

# 4MOST

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VOL.5 NO.3

JIM WILCOX







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# 4-Thoughts & Afterthoughts

## The Editors Write:

Hi, guys 'n gals!

We suppose that first bad case of sunburn is causing you a lot of plain and fancy agony. But don't let it get you down. It won't be long before it has mellowed into a deep tan and you can look forward to a summer full of fun, unmarred by blisters 'n such.

We're not going to plug a great cause in this column, gang, but we are going to request that more of you write and tell us what you think of 4MOST. We want especially to request that you give us your ideas for improvement. After all, 4MOST is being published for you, the readers, and it's your privilege to tell us just what you think about it, one way or the other! Don't forget, there's an award of \$1.00 sent to the writer of each letter published.

Dick Cole and Simba Karno see plenty of action in this issue. Life in a lumber camp is anything but dull and uneventful for them. The cover gives you an idea of what goes on. Incidentally, how do you like this cover?

Candid Charlie is with us again in this issue. Watch the fun when he encounters movie star, Nora Beasley, and he and Merkin Gerkin have the job of de-glamourizing her. It's a riot of fun and packed full of laughs.

Kit Carter gets involved in a crooked golf tournament and things go from bad to worse until . . . well, you read the story, the payoff is really something!

Cordially yours,

THE EDITORS

## The Readers Write:

Dear Editors:

Am I mad! I just threw away a 4MOST Comic. I don't like the way Dick Cole smiles or the way Edison Bell wears his hair. Candid Charlie wears funny looking glasses. I didn't even read the Cadet.

I wouldn't have wasted this paper except that I'm so mad.

You asked for criticism!

Never yours,  
Bill Dovly III  
Philadelphia, Penna.

*That's right, Bill, we certainly did ask for criticism. Thank you for your letter.*

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

I am eleven years old, and I have been reading 4MOST Comics for almost four years. I like Dick Cole and Edison Bell the best. I like all the strips, but those two are my favorites.

I have a little brother and when he starts to cry, I hold him and read 4MOST Comics to him and he gets quiet. So I know he is going to be a great 4MOST reader when he gets big. I am going to try and keep all my books for him.

Yours truly,  
Clyde Leroy Isaacs  
Camden, Ohio

*We'll be glad to welcome your little brother as a 4MOST fan, Clyde. Your system for quieting him is very interesting.*

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

I have just finished reading a copy of 4MOST Comics. My favorite character in your magazine is Kit Carter, the Cadet, and not just because our names are the same. I like him because of the cleverness in the artist's way of keeping the readers interested.

The questions and answers are very enjoyable, too. My uncle, who is in one of the many Army hospitals because of malaria, enjoys reading 4MOST as a pastime and he really likes it a lot.

Yours truly,  
Warner Carter  
Melrose Park, Ill.

*We're pleased to know that you like the Cadet, Warner. Kit Carter appears monthly in TARGET Comics, sold at your newsstand.*

Dear Editors:

I have been reading 4MOST Comics for two years and it is still best on my reading list. My favorites are Dick Cole and Kit Carter. The others are swell too.

Some of the questions at the bottom of the pages are easy and some are hard, but they are all good.

I like to build the things on Edison Bell's Gadget Pages, and I also like the rhymes at the bottom of the pages.

The letters from the readers all seem to say that they like Dick Cole a whole lot and I think it would be a good thing to have a whole book about him. I am sure every boy and girl would like it. Please think it over and let me know.

A reader of 4MOST,  
Ray Wood  
Junction, Texas

*We'll take your suggestion under consideration, Ray. Thank you for your interest.*

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

About two years ago a friend recommended 4MOST Comics to me. I bought it and was so impressed with it that I sent my copy along to my brother who was on an aircraft carrier at the time. In a letter from him soon afterwards, he asked me to keep sending it as often as possible because it was the most popular magazine in his whole group.

I am still buying 4MOST and I find it as before, amusing, exciting, and educating. My favorite characters are Dick Cole and Kit Carter, The Cadet. They both display in everyday life, the very good traits of honesty, skill, fair play, and character.

Sincerely,  
John McGuire  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

*Sounds as though you're a real 4MOST fan, John. We appreciate your nice letter.*

\*\*\*\*\*

**BUY SAVINGS  
BONDS**

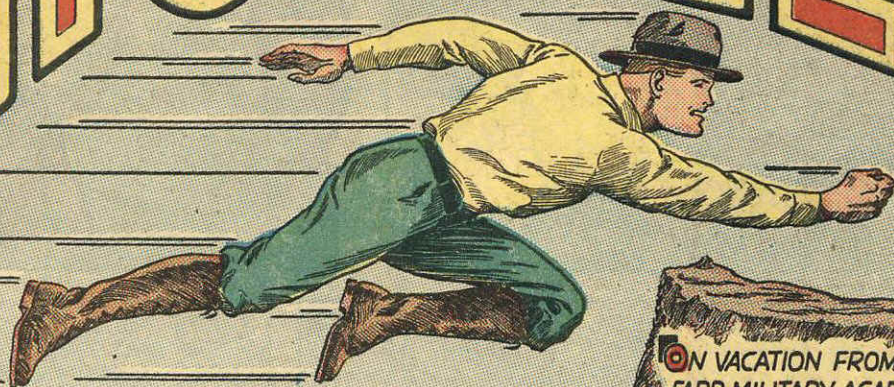
**ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO 4MOST COMICS, 119 WEST 19th ST., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.**

**\$1.00 will be sent to the writer of each letter published on this page.**

**25c will be sent if a portion of a letter is used.**



# DICK COLE



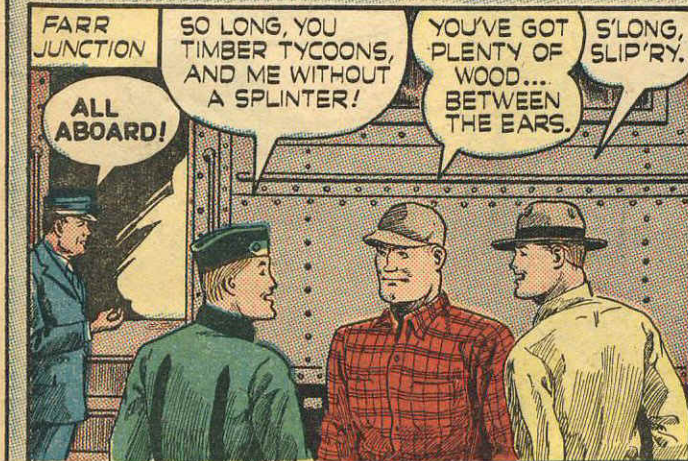
FARR  
JUNCTION

ALL  
ABOARD!

SO LONG, YOU  
TIMBER TYCOONS,  
AND ME WITHOUT  
A SPLINTER!

YOU'VE GOT  
PLENTY OF  
WOOD...  
BETWEEN  
THE EARS.

S'LONG,  
SLIP'RY.

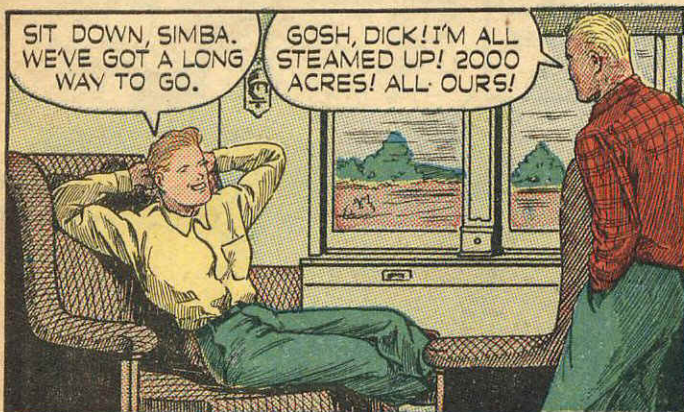


ON VACATION FROM  
FARR MILITARY ACADEMY,  
DICK COLE AND SIMBA  
KARNO DECIDE TO  
INSPECT THEIR 2000  
ACRES OF NORTH WOODS  
TIMBERLAND, GIFT OF  
A GRATEFUL LUMBER-  
MAN, WHOSE BUSINESS  
HAD PREVIOUSLY BEEN  
SAVED BY THE BOYS.

JIM WILCOX-

SIT DOWN, SIMBA.  
WE'VE GOT A LONG  
WAY TO GO.

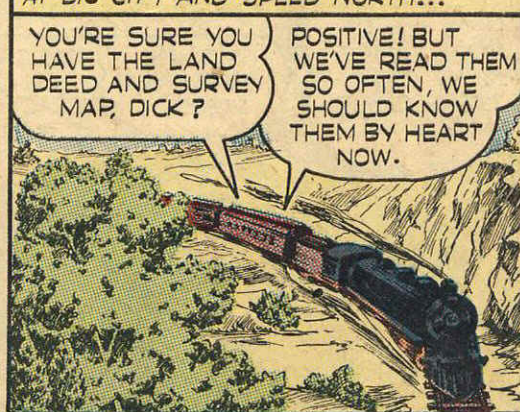
GOSH, DICK! I'M ALL  
STEAMED UP! 2000  
ACRES! ALL OURS!



TWO HOURS LATER THEY CHANGE TRAINS  
AT BIG CITY AND SPEED NORTH...

YOU'RE SURE YOU  
HAVE THE LAND  
DEED AND SURVEY  
MAP, DICK?

POSITIVE! BUT  
WE'VE READ THEM  
SO OFTEN, WE  
SHOULD KNOW  
THEM BY HEART  
NOW.



Editor and General Manager—ROBERT D. WHEELER

Managing Editor—JANE SPAULDING NYE

Art Director—MEL CUMMIN

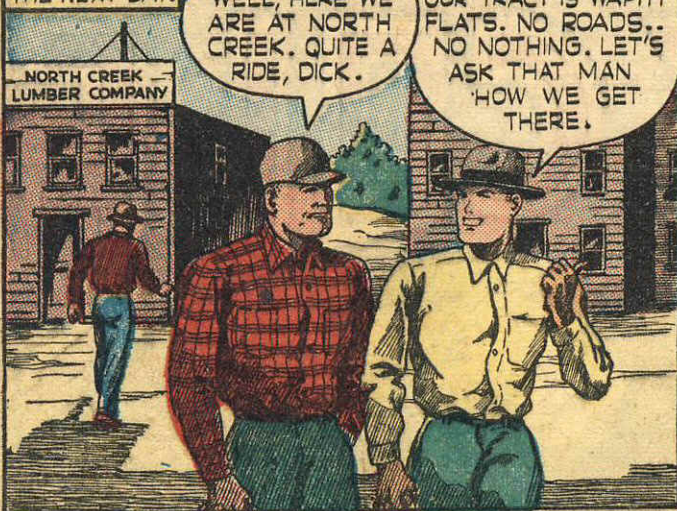
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Editorial Assistant—HELEN DOIG SCHMID

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THE NEXT DAY.

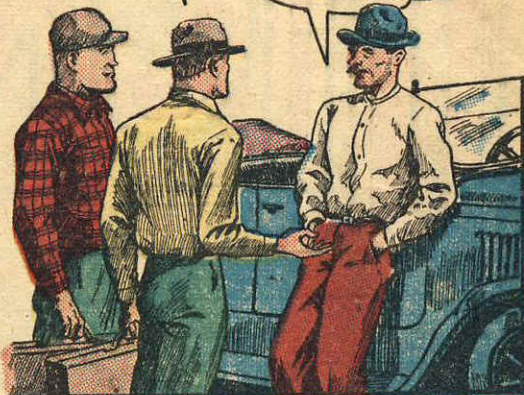


WELL, HERE WE ARE AT NORTH CREEK. QUITE A RIDE, DICK.

OUR TRACT IS WAPITI FLATS. NO ROADS... NO NOTHING. LET'S ASK THAT MAN 'HOW WE GET THERE.

WE'D LIKE TO GET TO WAPITI FLATS, CAN...

I'M YORE MAN! HOP IN, GENTS. IT'S A MIGHTY ROUGH ROAD, AND IT'LL COST FIVE BUCKS.

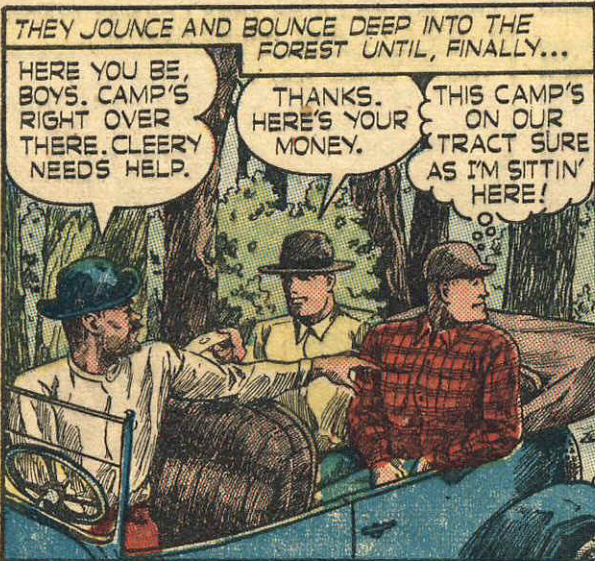
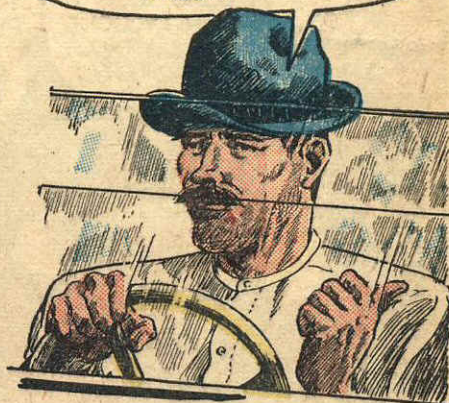


DID YOU SAY ROAD? WHY I THOUGHT...

YEP! A BRAND NEW ROAD TIM CLEERY BUILT TO HIS LOGGIN' CAMP. BIG DOIN'S IN WAPITI FLATS.

THAT'S QUEER! I THOUGHT WE WERE THE ONLY LAND OWNERS IN WAPITI FLATS!

THAT'S THE WAPITI RIVER DOWN THERE AND THEM'S CLEERY'S LOGS A-FLOATIN' DOWN TO THE MILL. HE'S CUTTIN' VIRGIN TIMBER.



THEY JOUNCE AND BOUNCE DEEP INTO THE FOREST UNTIL, FINALLY...

HERE YOU BE, BOYS. CAMP'S RIGHT OVER THERE. CLEERY NEEDS HELP.

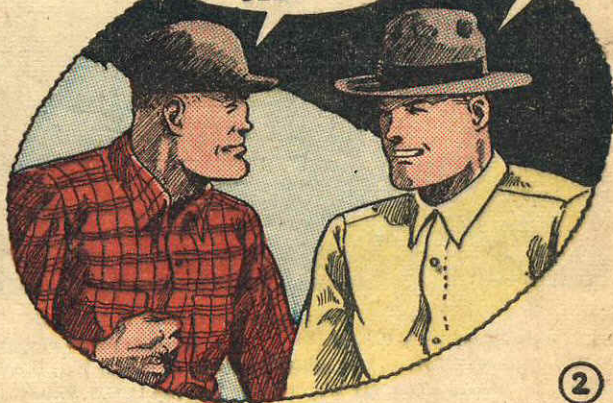
THANKS. HERE'S YOUR MONEY.

THIS CAMP'S ON OUR TRACT SURE AS I'M SITTIN' HERE!

THE JALOPY DRIVES OFF...

DICK! CLEERY'S SMACK IN THE MIDDLE OF OUR TRACT, LOGGING OUR LUMBER! GET OUT THE MAP! YOU'LL SEE!

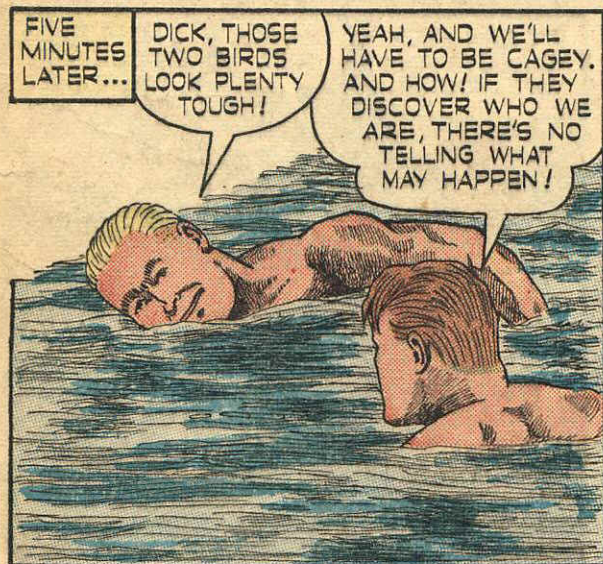
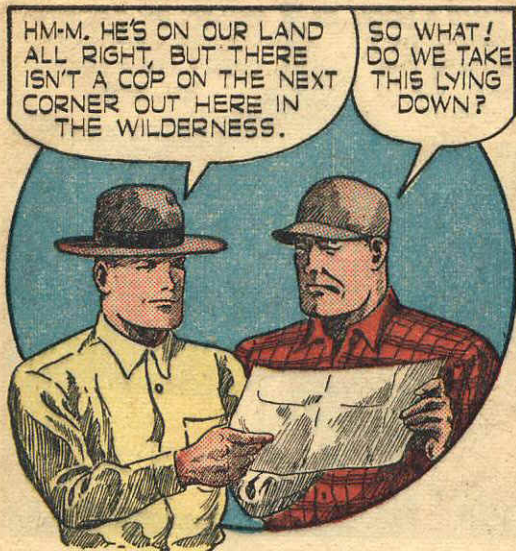
TAKE IT EASY, SIMBA! TAKE IT EASY!



2

QUESTION No. 1. What fictional character owned Babe, the blue ox?







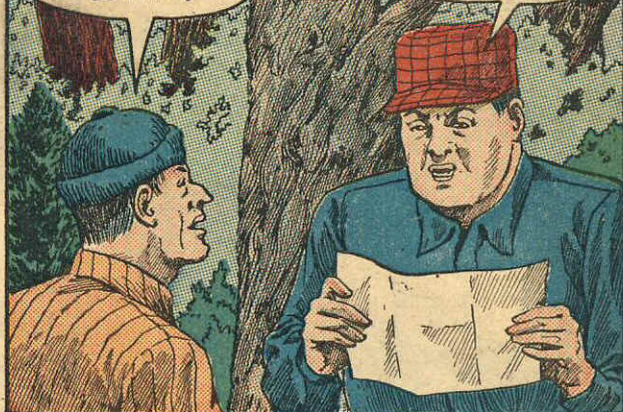
WHY RISK BIG-TIME STUFF FOR A FEW MEASLY BUCKS? MOST OF OUR CREW DON'T KNOW THIS LUMBER CUTTIN' IS A CROOKED JOB! THEY MIGHT NOT WORK FOR TWO CROOKS!

HEY, TIM, WAIT!



BOSS! TAKE A LOOK AT THAT! THOSE TWO SQUIRTS OWN THE LAND THAT WE'RE CUTTIN'!

WHAT! BY GODFREY! YOU'RE RIGHT, HOOK! WE'RE ON A SPOT.. UNLESS....



I'M PUTTING THIS BACK. THEY MUSTN'T SUSPECT WE KNOW. HOOK! THIS IS RIGHT UP YOUR ALLEY! TOO BAD IF A SERIOUS ACCIDENT SHOULD HAPPEN TO THOSE TWO, EH?

GOTCHA, BOSS!

THE BOYS FINISH THEIR SWIM, DRESS, AND GO TO THE MESS HALL.



HOWDY, BOYS! COME IN, SET AND EAT. I'M RED BURTON.

THANKS. I'M DICK COLE AND THIS IS SIMBO KARNO.

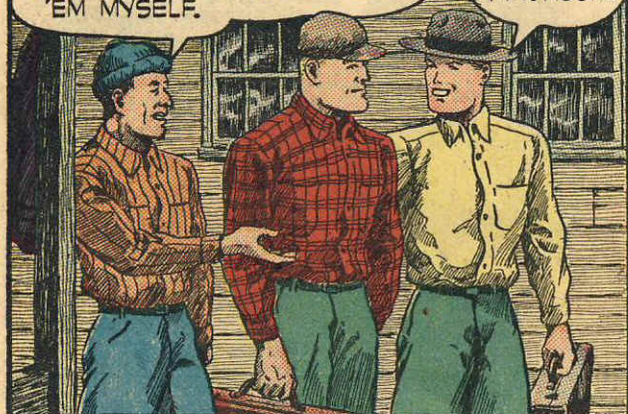


BOY! AM I HUNGRY!

AFTER MESS, HOOK TAKES THE BOYS TO THE BUNK HOUSE...

HERE WE ARE. THOSE ARE YOUR BUNKS OVER THERE. I FIXED 'EM MYSELF.

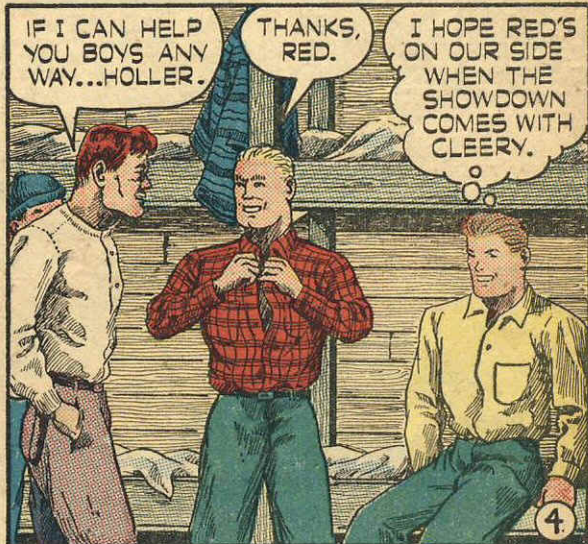
WHY...UH.. THANKS, MR. HOOK.



IF I CAN HELP YOU BOYS ANY WAY...HOLLER.

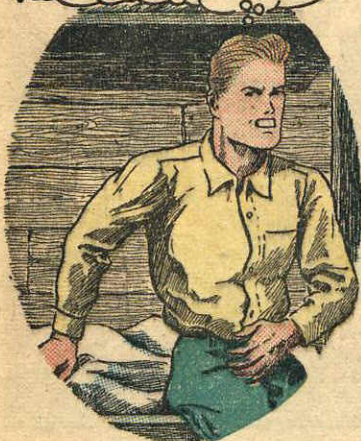
THANKS, RED.

I HOPE RED'S ON OUR SIDE WHEN THE SHOWDOWN COMES WITH CLEERY.





**FUNNY! I COULD SWEAR I FELT SOMETHING MOVE UNDER THIS BLANKET!**



**HOLY COW! I'LL SAY I FELT SOMETHING!**

**A RATTLER! LOOK OUT!**



**I GOT HIM, COLE!**



**SIMBA! LOOK WHAT'S COMING OUT OF YOUR BUNK!**



**AGAIN RED ACTS SWIFTLY...**

**ONE SIDE! I'LL FIX THIS ONE, TOO!**



**AND DECAPITATES THE SNAKE...**

**THE BUNK HOUSE DOOR OPENS...**

**WHAT'S ALL THE RUCKUS ABOUT, RED?**



**SOMETHING SMELLS BAD! RATTLES DON'T WANDER INTO BUNK HOUSES!**

**YOU FIXED THOSE BUNKS, HOOK! HOW'D THOSE SNAKES GET IN THERE, EH?**

**RED! DOAN GET TOFF WIZ MY FRAN, HOOK! ME, JACQUES, I DOAN LAK' EET, COMPREZ?**

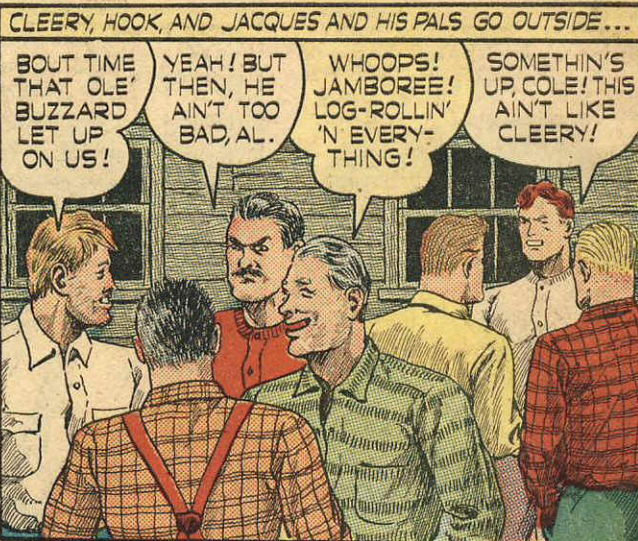
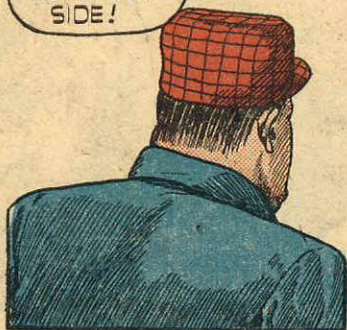
**SAY! YOU TRYIN' TO PIN SOMETHIN' ON ME, RED? WELL, IT WON'T WORK!**





**BUT, BEFORE HEATED WORDS CAN LEAD TO BLOWS, CLEERY ENTERS, AND CLIMBS ONTO A STOOL....**

**SILENCE! THERE'S GONNA BE NO FIGHTIN'! LOOK! WE BEEN WORKIN' TOP SPEED! TOMORROW, WE LAY OFF FOR A JAMBOREE! ...HOOK! COME OUTSIDE!**



**BOUT TIME THAT OLE' BUZZARD LET UP ON US!**

**YEAH! BUT THEN, HE AIN'T TOO BAD, AL.**

**WHOOOPS! JAMBOREE! LOG-ROLLIN' 'N EVERYTHING!**

**SOMETHIN'S UP, COLE! THIS AIN'T LIKE CLEERY!**

**OUTSIDE...**

**SORRY, BOSS, BUT NEXT TIME... SAY, WOT'S THE SHINDIG FOR TOMORROW?**

**WELL, YOU SURE BOTCHED THAT ONE UP, HOOK!**



**YOU DOPE! THOSE TWO JERKS WILL BE IN THE CONTESTS..WELL, ACCIDENTS HAPPEN...FATAL ACCIDENTS...CATCH ON, HOOK? NOW LISTEN...HERE'S THE DOPE...**

**THE FOLLOWING MORNING...**

**WOW! THIS AIR'S GREAT! I FEEL LIKE A MILLION!**

**YOUR LIFE WON'T BE WORTH TWO CENTS, IF WE AREN'T CAREFUL, SIMBA!**



**MAYBE IT'S THE SNAKES, SIMBA, BUT SOMEHOW, I'M SUSPICIOUS OF THESE CONTESTS...**

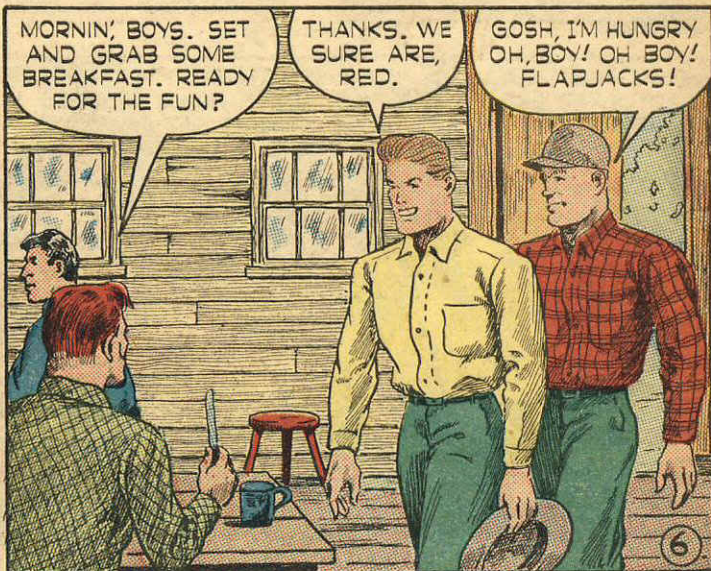
**WHY? CLEERY AND HOOK DON'T KNOW WHO WE ARE, SO THEY WOULDN'T PLAN ANYTHING AGAINST US.**



**MORNIN', BOYS. SET AND GRAB SOME BREAKFAST. READY FOR THE FUN?**

**THANKS. WE SURE ARE, RED.**

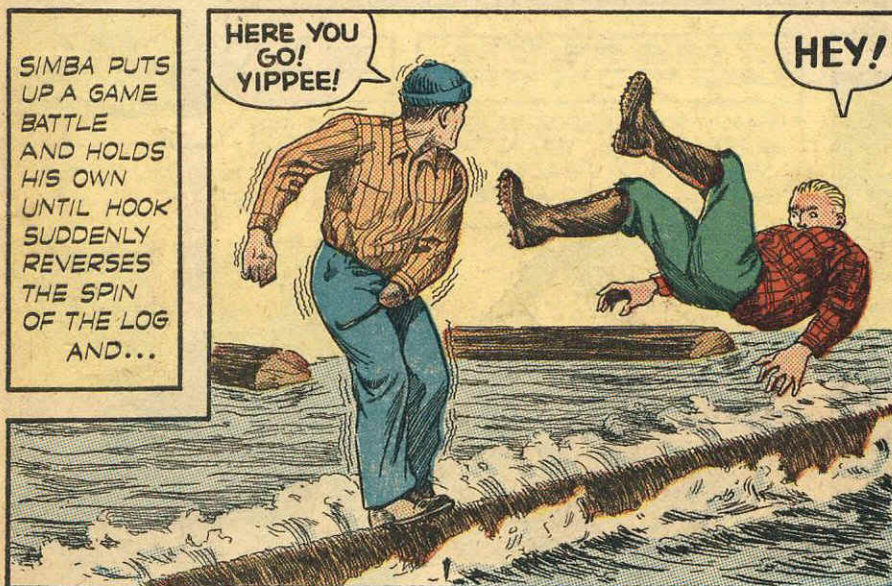
**GOSH, I'M HUNGRY OH, BOY! OH BOY! FLAPJACKS!**





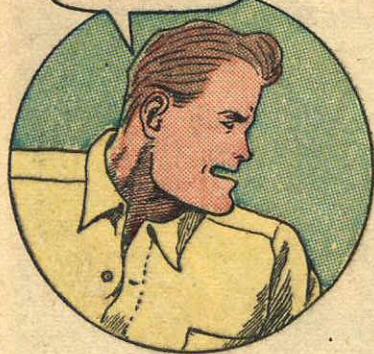


SIMBA PUTS UP A GAME BATTLE AND HOLDS HIS OWN UNTIL HOOK SUDDENLY REVERSES THE SPIN OF THE LOG AND...

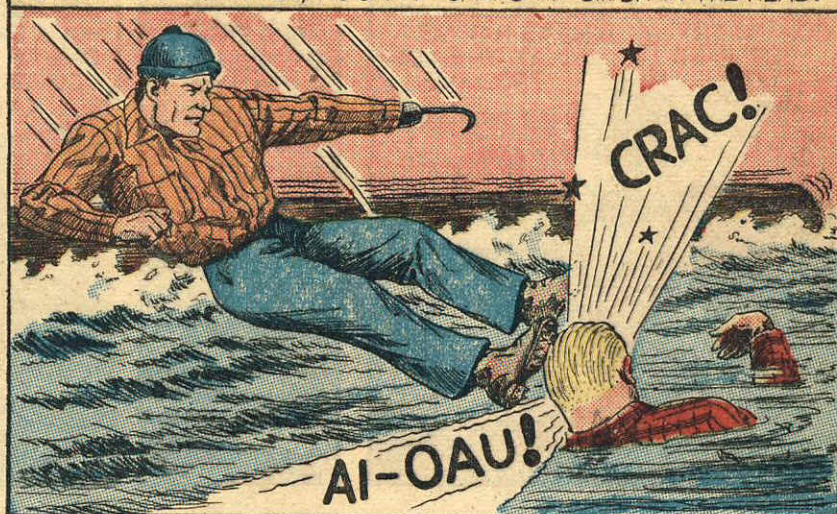




WHAT THA...! IF THAT WASN'T A PHONY FALL, I NEVER SAW ONE! I'M LOOKING INTO THIS... NOW!

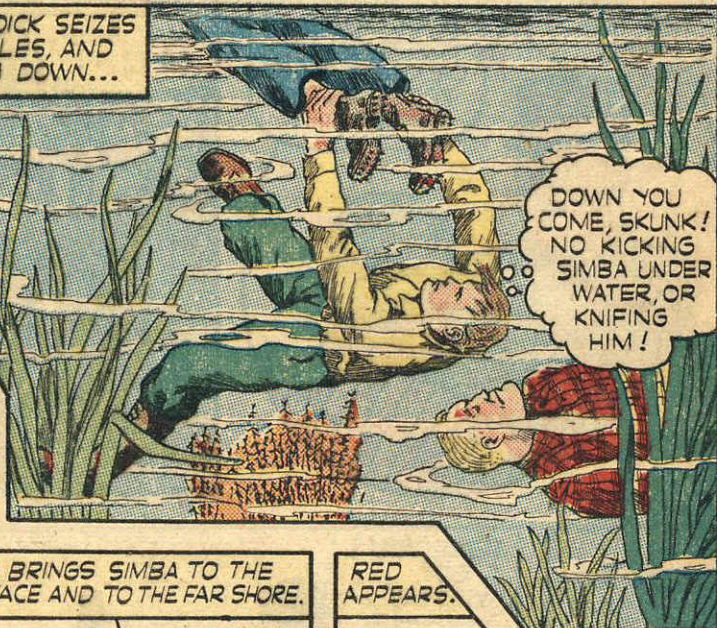


AS HOOK HITS THE WATER, HIS SHARP CALKS HIT SIMBA IN THE HEAD!



AS SIMBA SINKS BENEATH THE WATER, DICK DIVES IN...

DIVING DEEP, DICK SEIZES HOOKS' ANKLES, AND DRAGS HIM DOWN...



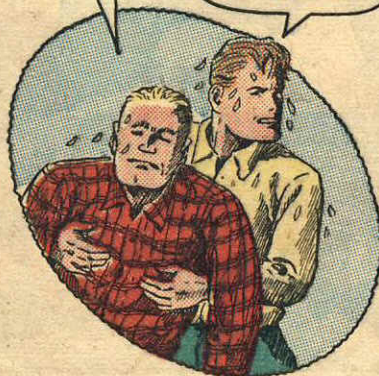
THEY REACH THE BOTTOM AND...



DICK BRINGS SIMBA TO THE SURFACE AND TO THE FAR SHORE.

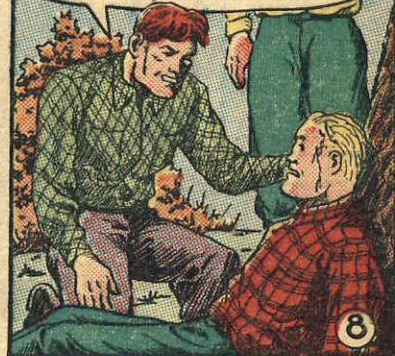
WHA...WHAT HAPPENED TO ME, DICK?

HOOK KICKED YOU IN THE HEAD! IT WAS NO ACCIDENT!



RED APPEARS.

LEMME SEE THAT GASH. HM-M...I'LL TAKE HIM TO THE BUNK HOUSE AND FIX HIM UP, DICK.





SIMBA, MY TREE-FELLING STUNT COMES NEXT. MIND IF I DON'T GO WITH YOU?



DICK, I'M AFRAID ANOTHER "ACCIDENT" WILL HAPPEN!

AND AT THIS MOMENT, HOOK APPEARS.

WHAT'S THE IDEA SOCKIN' ME AND TRYIN' TO DROWN ME, COLE?

IF I WERE YOU, HOOK, I WOULDN'T MENTION WHAT JUST HAPPENED!



SOMEHOW, HOOK, I GOT A HUNCH YOU BETTER KEEP YOUR YAP... SHUT!

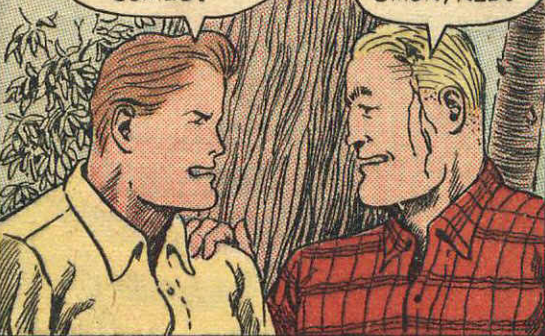
SPLUT.. SPT.. SPT.. SPLUT..



AS HOOK SCURRIES AWAY, DICK DETAINS SIMBA.

SIMBA, ACCIDENT OR NOT, I'VE GOT TO PROVE I'M A GOOD SPORT! WE'LL NEED SUPPORT WHEN THE SHOWDOWN COMES!

YEAH, I GUESS SO. WELL, WATCH THE OLD STEP, DICK. WE'LL BE BACK SOON. C'MON, RED.

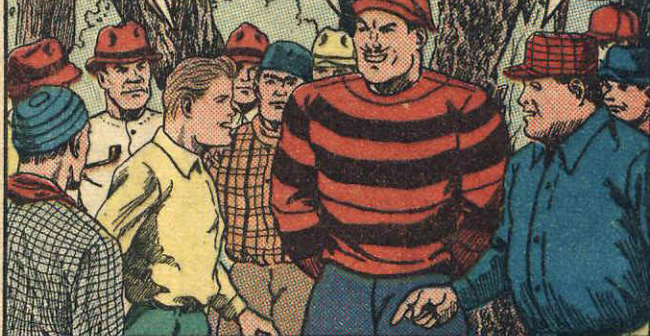


RED AND SIMBA LEAVE AND DICK SEEKS OUT CLEERY...

WELL, I'M ALL SET, CLEERY. WHO'S MY OPPONENT?

ME, JACQUES! I DOAN THEENK I GET UP ZE SWEAT, GARÇON! POUF! LET'S EASEE!

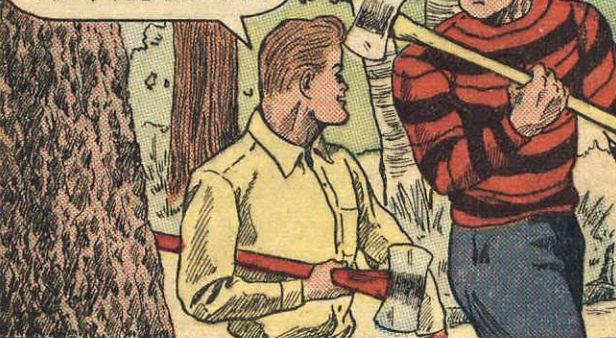
GET YOUR AXE, COLE. YOU START ON THE SIGNAL.



DICK AND JACQUES WALK TO THE TREES SELECTED.

ZE PETITE GARÇON EES ONE SILENT ONE, OUI? HE KNOW HE CANNOT BEAT ZE GREAT JACQUES.

GO AHEAD! SHOOT OFF YOUR MOUTH! I'LL DO MY TALKING WITH MY AXE, YOU BIG OAF!



SACRE' BLEU! JACQUES DOAN LAK' THAT TALK! JACQUES TAK' YOU APART!

AW, GET TO YOUR TREE! THERE'S THE SIGNAL!

JACQUES! COLE!... ALL SET? THEN... CUT!





I'VE GOT TO BEAT THAT BIG OX  
AND MAKE SOME FRIENDS IN  
DOING IT...I HOPE...WELL...  
HERE GOES!



HEY! LOOK AT  
THAT GREEN-  
HORN MAKE  
THE CHIPS  
FLY!

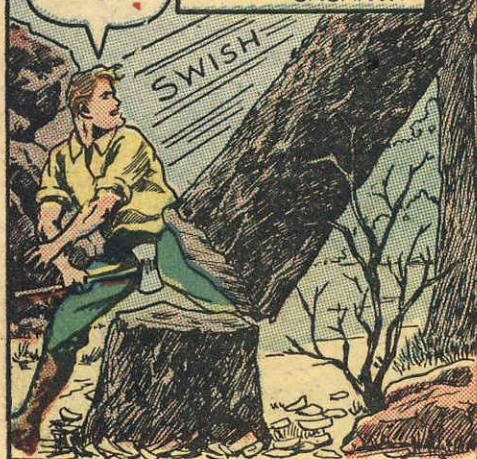
BY GAR! HE  
CAN SWING  
ZE AXE, NO?

JACQUES'LL  
HAVE TO WORK  
TO BEAT  
THAT KID!  
WOW!

BAH! COLE CAN'T  
KEEP UP THAT  
PACE! TEN BUCKS  
HE COLLAPSES  
BEFORE HE'S  
HALF THROUGH  
THAT TREE!



MINUTES PASS...THEN WITH A  
TIMBER! CREAKING, RENDING  
GROAN...



AND A SPLIT SECOND LATER, JACQUES' TREE QUIVERS...  
AND...

THERE SHE  
GOES, BY GAR!  
RIGHT FOR  
ZAT COLE!  
BIEN!

HA! JUST  
AS HOOK  
PLANNED!  
PERFECT!



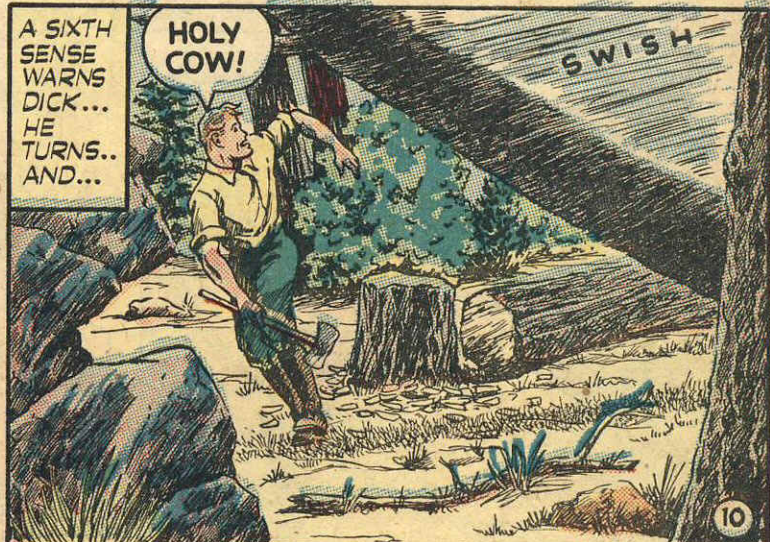
MISTAKING THE WARNING SHOUTS  
OF THE ONLOOKERS FOR CHEERS,  
DICK STANDS MOTIONLESS,  
UNMINDFUL OF HIS DANGER...

BY GOLLY! IT  
SOUNDS LIKE  
I HAVE MADE  
SOME FRIENDS!



A SIXTH  
SENSE  
WARNS  
DICK...  
HE  
TURNS..  
AND...

HOLY  
COW!





MEANWHILE, AT THE BUNK HOUSE, RED HAS BANDAGED SIMBA'S WOUND AND THEY ARE HURRYING BACK TO THE CONTESTS.

THEY REACH THE CLEARING JUST AT THE MOMENT JACQUES' TREE ROARS DOWN ON DICK, UNAWARE OF HIS DANGER.

I THINK YOUR PAL CAN BEAT JACQUES.

SO DO I, RED. GEE, I HOPE THE CONTEST ISN'T OVER!

RED! THAT TREE'S FALLING RIGHT ON DICK! DICK! JUMP!!

TSK! TSK! ANOTHER ACCIDENT! GREEN-HORNS AND FORESTS JUST DON'T MIX, I GUESS!

OH..OH! DICK'S UNDER THAT TREE.. DEAD ..CRUSHED!

SNAP OUT OF IT, SIMBA! HELP MOVE THIS TREE! HE MAY BE ALIVE...

BUT A MOMENT LATER DICK CRAWLS FROM UNDER THE TREE!

HI, FOLKS! I'M OKAY! AND I HEREWITH THANK MOTHER NATURE FOR THE USE OF ONE ROCK LEDGE!

YOU CAN THANK YOUR STARS YOU'RE NOT AS FLAT AS A PANCAKE, COLE!

GUESS YOU BOYS WOULD AS SOON DRAW YOUR PAY, EH?

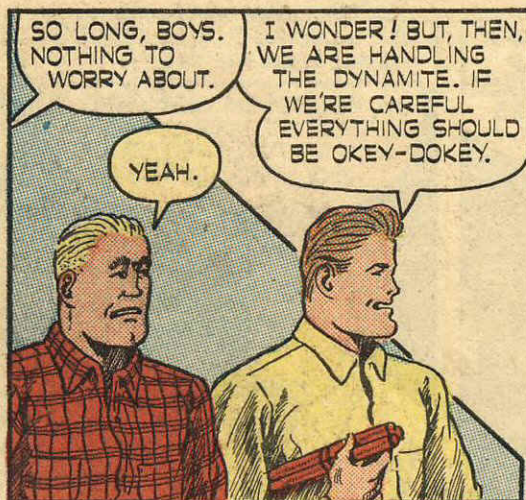
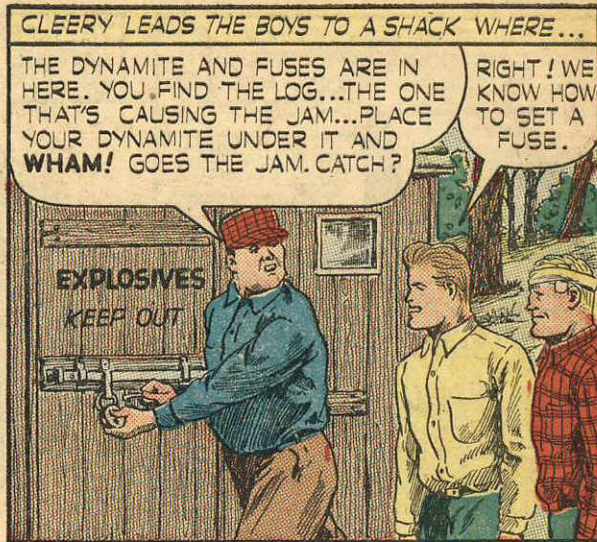
NO! WE'RE STAYING ON, HOOK. IF YOU THINK THOSE ACCIDENTS GOT OUR GOAT, YOU'RE NUTS, CHUM!

RIGHT, DICK!

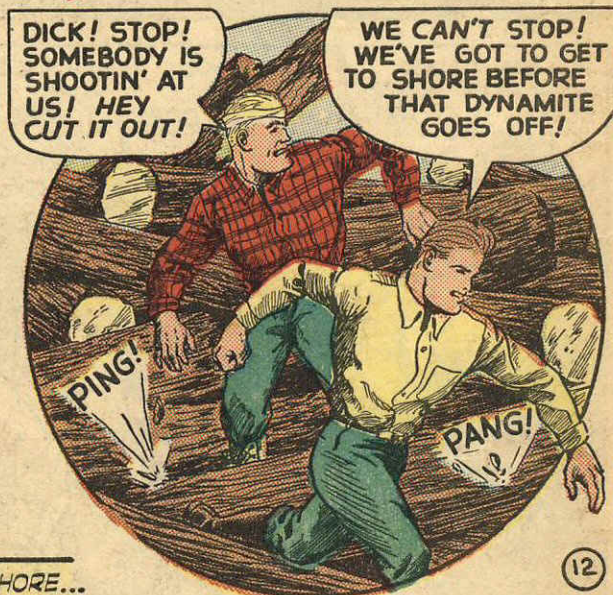
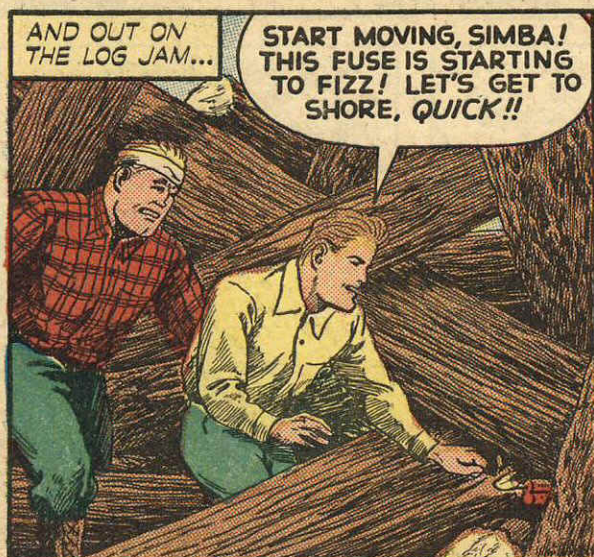
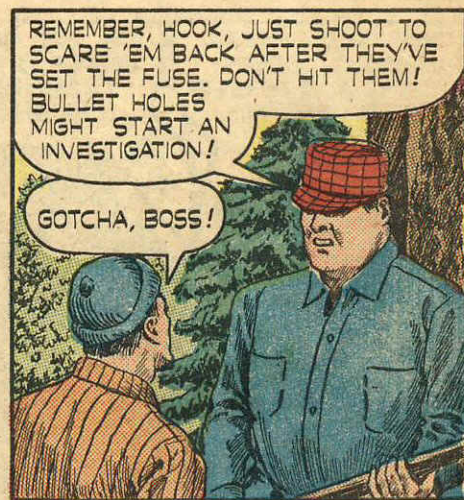
A LUMBERJACK RUSHES UP...

BOSS! THERE'S A WHOPPIN' LOG JAM AT THE POINT! IT'S HOLDIN' UP THE WHOLE WORKS!





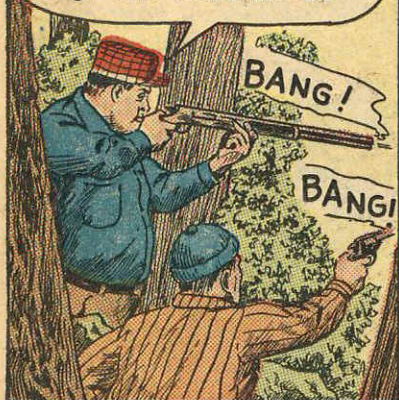
DICK AND SIMBA REACH THE RIVER AND STEP GINGERLY OUT ONTO THE LOG JAM. THEY DO NOT SEE CLEERY AND HOOK PEERING AT THEM FROM THE UNDER-BRUSH ON THE SHORE.



THE BOYS RUSH ACROSS THE LOGS TOWARDS SHORE...



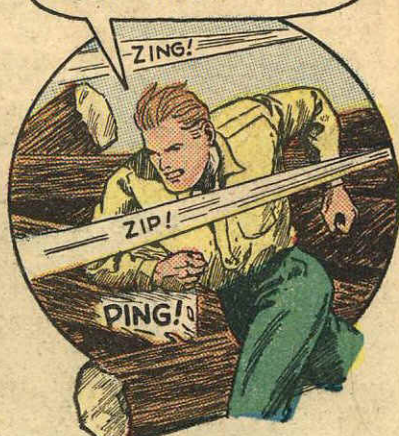
GOOD SHOOTIN', HOOK. THEY'RE HUNKERED DOWN! DYNAMITE WILL BLOW IN A MINUTE AND **WHAM! WE BECOME OWNERS OF THE TIMBERLAND!**



WHAT A FIX! IF WE RUN, WE GET SHOT...IF WE STAY, WE GET BLOWN UP! **WOW!**

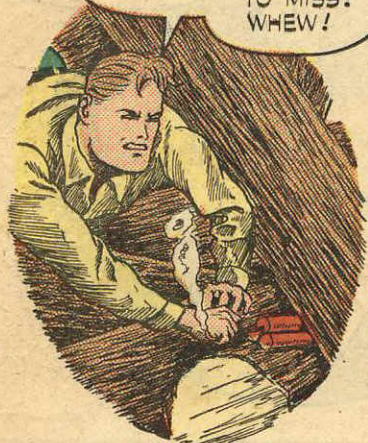


**DICK MAKES A BREAK FOR IT...**  
IF I CAN ONLY REACH THAT FUSE IN TIME!



**DICK MAKES A DIVE FOR THE FUSE**

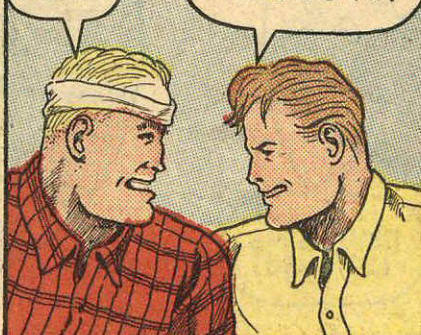
THAT'S ONE TACKLE I COULDN'T AFFORD TO MISS! **WHEW!**



**DICK CALLS AND SIMBA JOINS HIM.**

DICK! THAT'S HOOK AND CLEERY WHO ARE SHOOTING AT US! I SAW 'EM!

I'M NOT SURPRISED. SIMBA, WE'LL BEAT IT TO THE EDGE OF THE JAM...FAKE BEING HIT, AND FALL INTO THE WATER. OKAY?



**THE BOYS BREAK COVER...**

**THERE THEY GO, HOOK! SHOOT TO KILL!**



**DICK'S RUSE WORKS!**

**YOWIE! WE GOT 'EM!** RIGHT ON THE EDGE O' THE JAM! C'MON, HOOK, WE'LL GO BACK TO CAMP! I'M COUNTIN' ON THE CURRENT TO BATTER 'EM BEYOND ANY RECOGNITION!



**TWO HUNDRED YARDS DOWNSTREAM, THE BOYS EMERGE FROM THE WATER TO FIND THEIR FRIEND WAITING ON THE BANK...**

I SAW THE WHOLE THING, BOYS, AND FOLLOWED YOU DOWN.



RED, SIMBA AND I OWN WAPITI FLATS. CLEERY IS TRYING TO STEAL IT! HERE, LOOK AT THIS MAP AND THE DEED...WILL YOU HELP US?

HM-M, WHY THAT DIRTY CROOK! YOU BET I'LL HELP YOU...AND, HOOK'S MY MEAT!



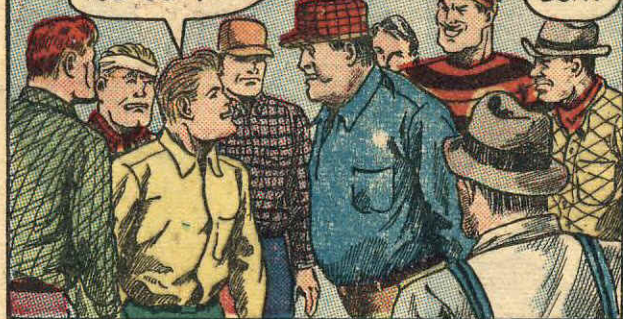


A HALF HOUR LATER, BACKED BY RED AND HIS PALS, DICK AND SIMBA SEEK OUT HOOK AND CLEERY...

WELL, CLEERY, THIS IS IT! YOU ARE LOGGING OUR LAND! DO YOU AND HOOK CLEAR OUT, OR DO WE THROW YOU OUT?

GULP! YOU! ALIVE! NO, WE DON'T CLEAR OUT!

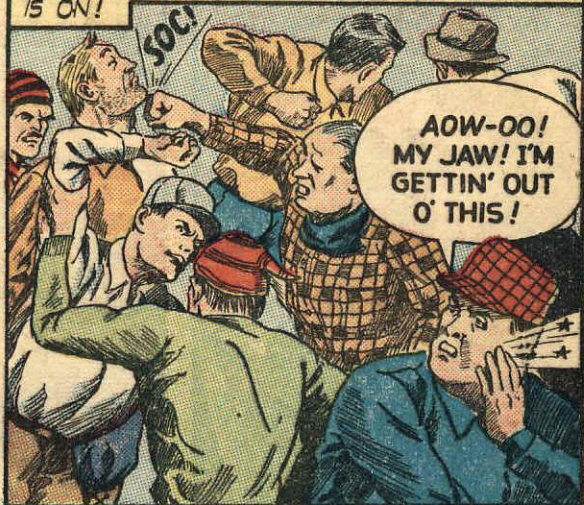
ZE NIZE FIGHT! SHE COME! C'EST BON!



CLEERY SWINGS AT DICK...! AND THE FIGHT IS ON!

SOC!

AOW-OO! MY JAW! I'M GETTIN' OUT O' THIS!



DICK! THERE GOES CLEERY! LET'S GET HIM!

SOC!

OOF!

THUD!

RIGHT, SIMBA, LET'S GO!

THERE HE IS... OUT ON THE LOG JAM! GIVE UP CLEERY... WE GOT YOU!

WATCH OUT, DICK! HE'S GOT A GUN! HE'S GOIN' TO SHOOT!



AS CLEERY WHIRLS TO FIRE, HE STUMBLES...HIS GUN IS DIS-CHARGED...



AND THE BULLET DETONATES THE DYNAMITE!



RED JOINS THE BOYS.

THAT FIXES CLEERY AND HOOK...JACQUES AND HIS GANG ARE LICKED...SO..WHAT NOW, BOSS?



JAIL FOR CLEERY AND HOOK.. THE BOOT FOR JACQUES AND HIS GANG..AND YOU, RED, ARE BOSS OF THE JOB, AS OF RIGHT NOW!


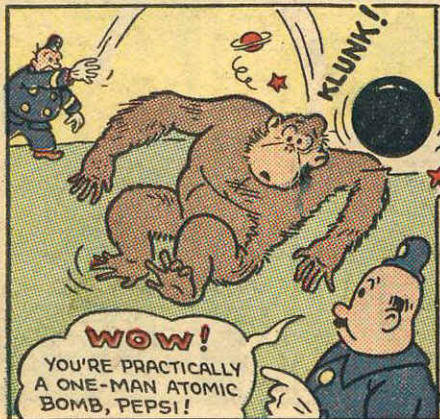
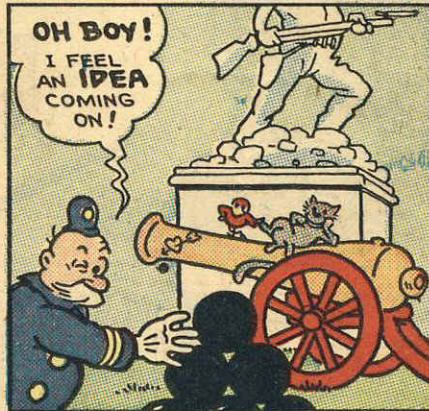
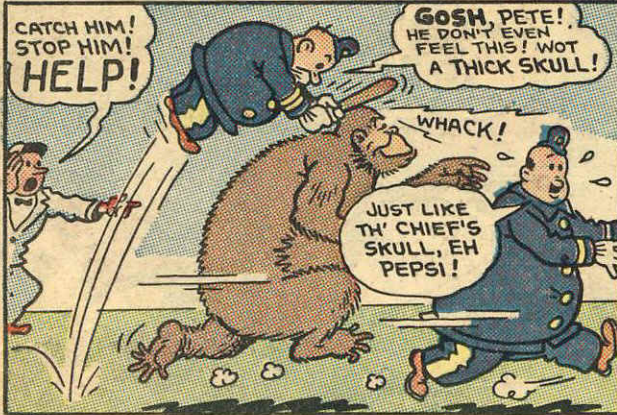
FOR THE VERY BEST IN COMICS  
READ HUMDINGER MAGAZINE



# "PEPSI"...

## THE PEPSI-COLA

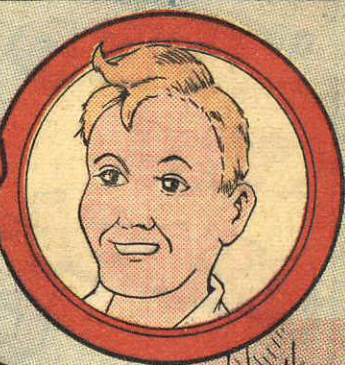
### COA

Copyright 1946, Pepsi-Cola Company



# Edison Bell



LOOK, ED! I JUST RECEIVED THE FIRST LESSON OF MY NEW CARTOONING COURSE! IT'S A PIP!

AH, YES! THE BOY ARTIST! -LET'S SEE, JERRY!

BY HAROLD DE LAY AND RAY GILL

GEE, THIS IS GREAT!

YOU BET! LOOK AT THIS ONE! HA! HA! HA!

HEY!... CAN'T YOU KIDS KEEP QUIET! I'M TRYING TO WORK IN HERE!

GOLLY, DAD, WE'RE SORRY!





## CARTOONING for KIDS

### YOUR STUDIO



ON THE BOTTOM OF EVERY OTHER PAGE FOLLOWING THIS ONE, UP TO THE FULL PAGE AT THE END OF THIS FEATURE, WE WILL TRY TO IMPART TO YOU SOME OF THE SECRETS OF CARTOONING THAT HAVE MADE MAGAZINES LIKE THIS POSSIBLE... AND HAVE STARTED PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF ON THE BRIGHT ROAD TO FAME AND FORTUNE!

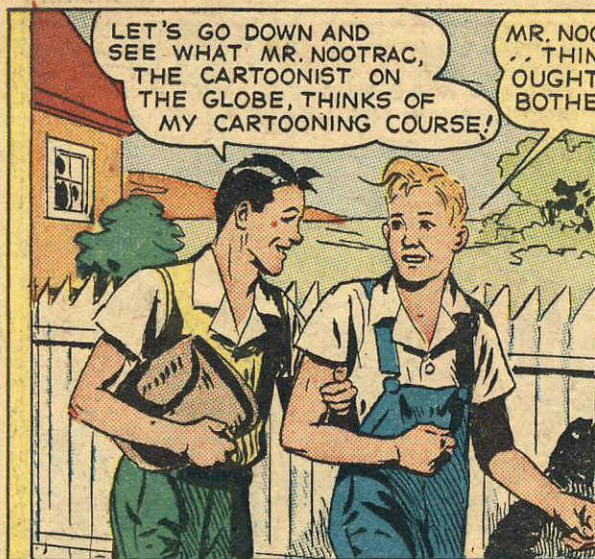
### MATERIALS



PENCILS AND ERASERS.  
BLACK INDIA INK,  
TUBE OF CHINESE WHITE,  
BRUSHES FOR INK AND WHITE,  
THREE PLY BRISTOL BOARD,  
FINE PEN FOR THIN LINES,  
BALL POINT PEN FOR WIDE  
LINES AND BORDERS.

MAKE OR BUY A DRAWING BOARD ABOUT 18"x24." USE NORTH LIGHT FROM YOUR LEFT, IF RIGHT-HANDED. SET BOARD IN LAP, REST IT ON TABLE'S EDGE. USE CORNER OF TABLE TO SET PENCILS, PENS, INK, ETC. MAKE OR BUY A TILTING DRAWING TABLE LATER ON.







I NEED AN IDEA FOR TOMORROW'S  
CARTOONS. WOULD YOU BOYS RUN  
OVER AND TAKE A LOOK AT THE  
NEW SWIMMING POOL THEY'RE  
BUILDING ON MAYOR  
MATLY'S PLACE?

WE'D BE  
GLAD TO,  
SIR!



GOOD!...LOOK AT IT  
FROM A KID'S POINT OF  
VIEW! IT WILL BE THE  
ONLY POOL IN TOWN...  
AND A SORELY NEEDED  
ONE!

THAT'S RIGHT!  
WE HAVE TO  
HIKE THREE  
MILES FOR A  
SWIM NOW!



WE'LL BE BACK IN A SWOOP WITH  
THE SCOOP!

THIS IS FUN,  
JERRY!

GOOD LUCK,  
BOYS!



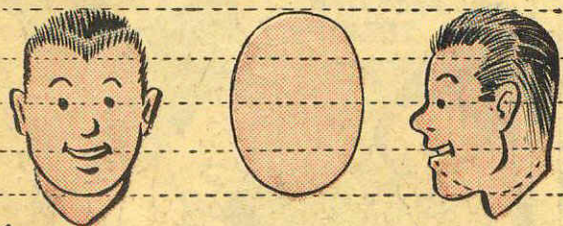
AT THE MAYOR'S MANSION, HOWEVER,  
THEY MEET WITH DIFFICULTIES!

BUT...WE'RE  
FROM THE  
**GLOBE!**

I WOULDN'T CARE  
IF YOU WERE  
FROM THE  
**MOON!**  
BEAT IT!

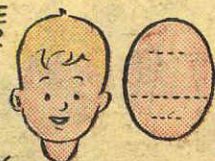


## DRAWING HEADS



FEMALE HEAD  
CONSTRUCTION  
SAME AS MALE,  
THOUGH  
SMALLER.

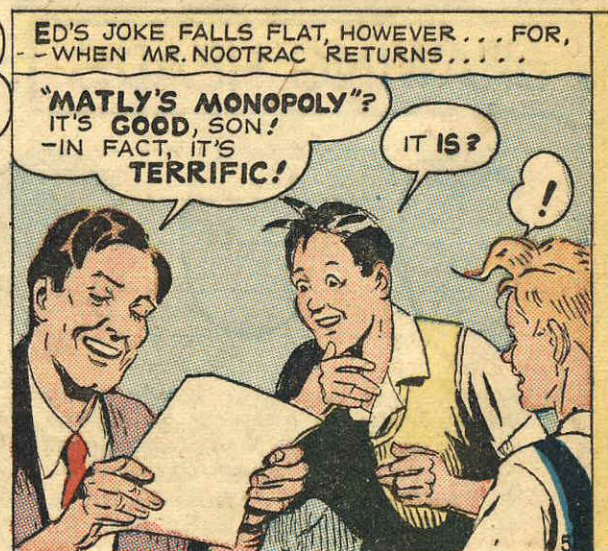
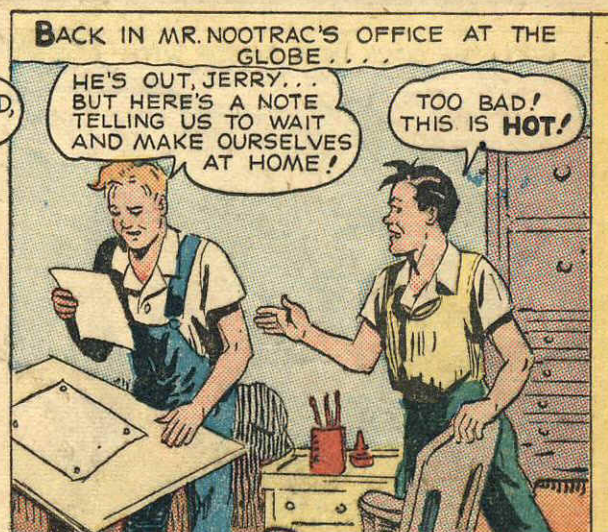
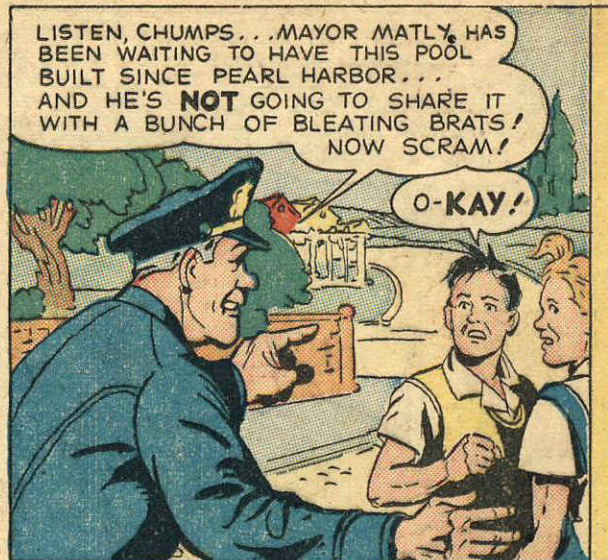
A FACE CAN BE MADE  
TO APPEAR YOUNGER  
BY LOWERING EYE  
LINE. NOTE CHILD'S  
FACE ON RIGHT;  
LOWER EYE LINE—  
PLUS THINNER NECK.



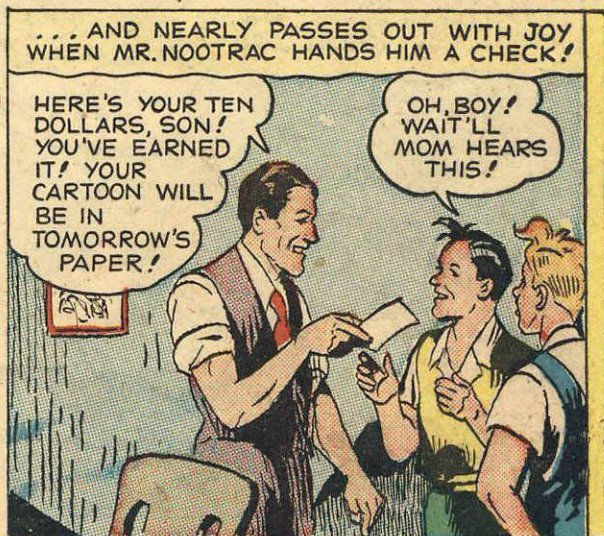
NOTICE THAT THE HEAD IS EGG SHAPED.  
EYES COME AT CENTER OF AVERAGE  
HEAD; MOUTH HALF WAY BETWEEN  
EYES AND CHIN; NOSE HALF WAY  
BETWEEN MOUTH AND EYES; HAIRLINE  
HALF WAY BETWEEN EYES AND TOP.

CONTINUED

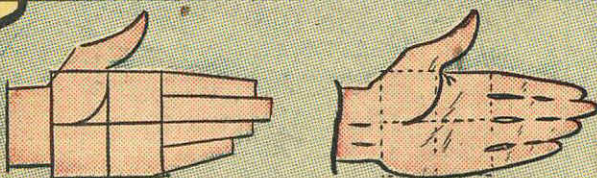




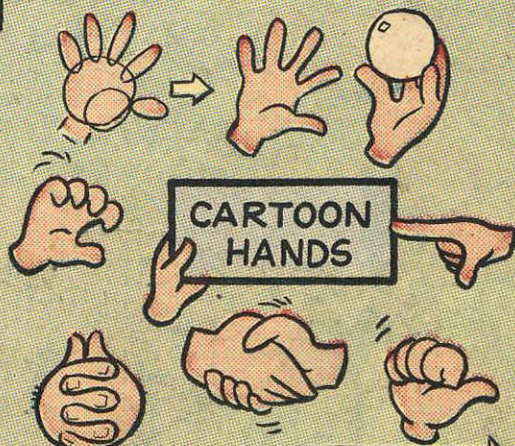




## DRAWING HANDS

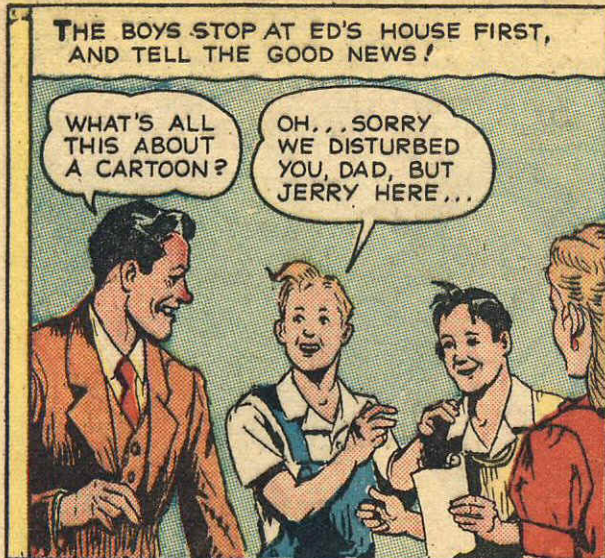


THE PALM IS A SQUARE, THE FINGERS ARE EXTENSIONS... BUT YOU WILL BEST FIND THIS OUT BY SKETCHING HANDS FROM LIFE, IN ALL POSES! HANDS ARE HARD TO DRAW... SO, FOR OUR PURPOSE, PERHAPS YOU'D BETTER CONCENTRATE ON CARTOON HANDS, ON RIGHT... UNTIL YOU LEARN HOW TO DRAW THE REAL THING.



CONTINUED

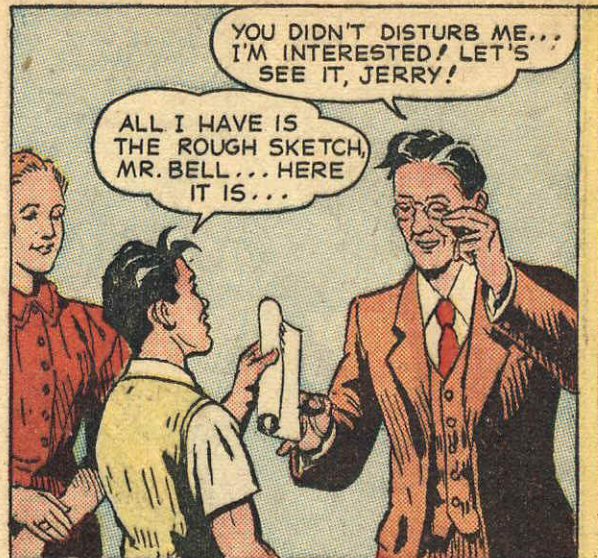




THE BOYS STOP AT ED'S HOUSE FIRST,  
AND TELL THE GOOD NEWS!

WHAT'S ALL  
THIS ABOUT  
A CARTOON?

OH... SORRY  
WE DISTURBED  
YOU, DAD, BUT  
JERRY HERE...



YOU DIDN'T DISTURB ME...  
I'M INTERESTED! LET'S  
SEE IT, JERRY!

ALL I HAVE IS  
THE ROUGH SKETCH,  
MR. BELL... HERE  
IT IS...



VERY GOOD, JERRY! IT'S...  
IT'S... ??... GOOD LORD!

WHAT'S WRONG,  
SIR?



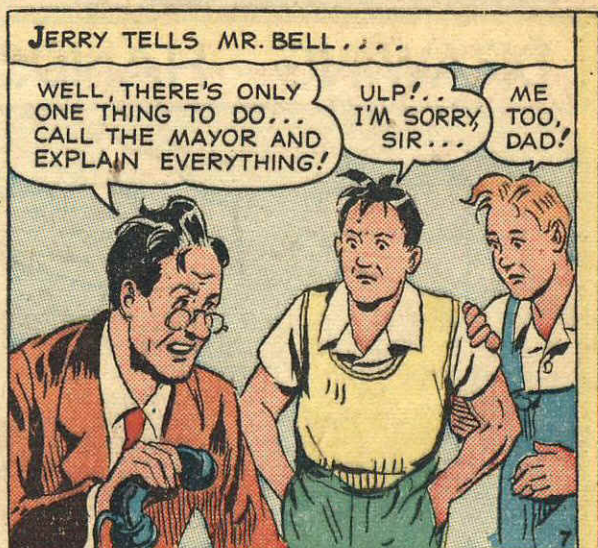
WHAT'S **WRONG**? I'M THE  
CONTRACTOR THAT'S PUTTING  
IN THE **MAYOR'S POOL**! IF  
THAT CARTOON ISN'T STOPPED,  
I'LL LOSE THE ONLY CONTRACT  
THAT'S  
KEEPING  
MY BUSINESS  
TOGETHER!

GEE!  
I'LL CALL  
MR. NOOTRAC  
RIGHT  
AWAY!



HELLO, MR. NOOTRAC?  
THIS IS JERRY... LISTEN...

**YOU** LISTEN, M'BOY!  
GOOD NEWS! THE  
BOSS LIKED YOUR  
CARTOON SO MUCH  
HE PUT IT IN TODAY'S  
PAPER! IT'S OUT  
**NOW!**



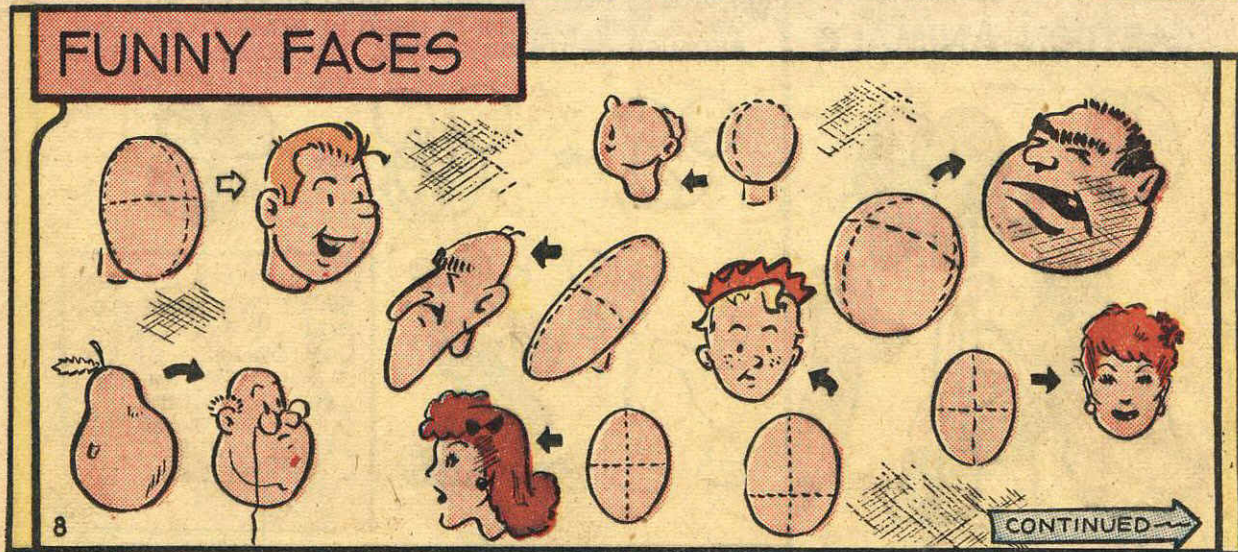
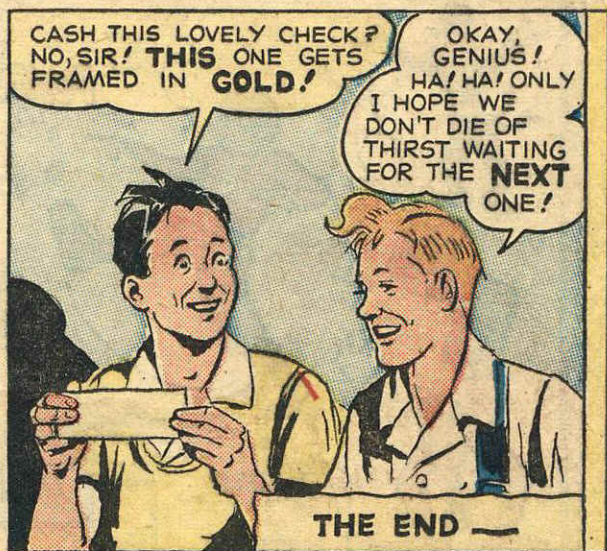
JERRY TELLS MR. BELL...

WELL, THERE'S ONLY  
ONE THING TO DO...  
CALL THE MAYOR AND  
EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!

UHP!...  
I'M SORRY,  
SIR...

ME  
TOO,  
DAD!







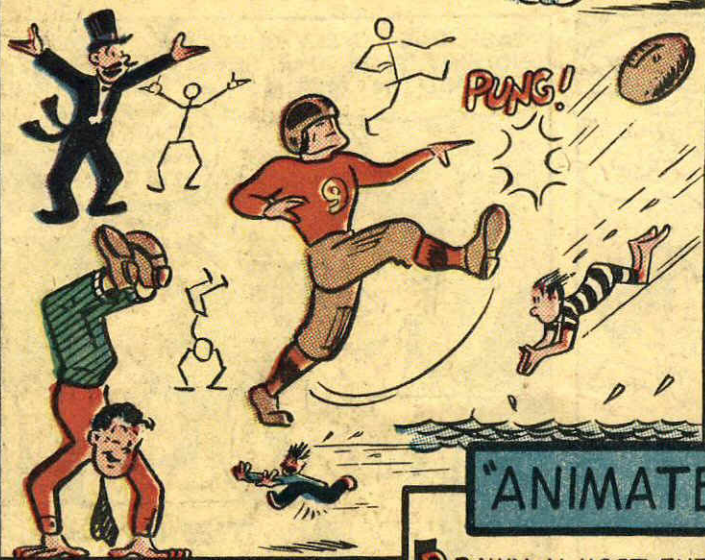
# CARTOONING *for* KIDS

By *E. Gill*

## ACTION DRAWING



**FROM STICK FIGURE TO "SAUSAGE LINKS" TO FINISHED FIGURE!**



# CARTOON LETTERING

**BAM!**

THIS IS A  
"CONVERSATION  
BALLOON."

THIS IS A  
"THOUGHT  
BALLOON."

Boo!

CRACK!  
PANG!  
BANG!

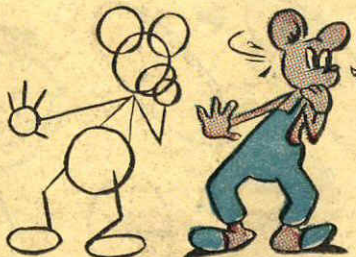
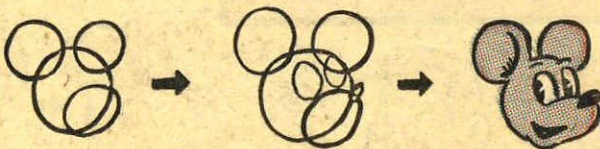
STOP!

BOOM!

THE  
END

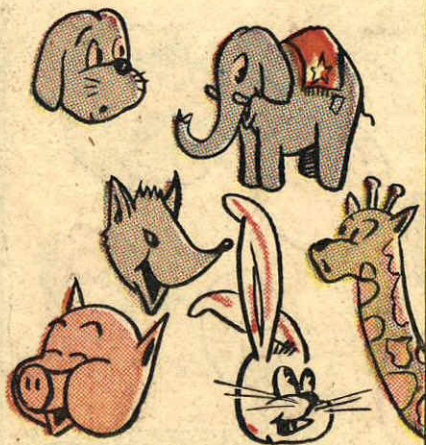
## "ANIMATED" CARTOONS

**D**RAWN ALMOST ENTIRELY WITH CIRCLES AND OVALS, THIS SYSTEM IS USED IN MOVIE CARTOONS BECAUSE OF ITS SIMPLICITY. TRY SOME—IT'S FUN!



WELL, THAT'S ALL THE SPACE WE HAVE, SO NOW--IF YOU LIKE CARTOONING--STUDY IT FURTHER. THERE ARE MANY GOOD BOOKS AND PAMPHLETS ON THE SUBJECT. S'LONG!

## CARTOON ANIMALS



**FOR THE NEWEST AND BEST COMIC  
ENTERTAINMENT READ HUMDINGER**



**PRIZES  
for  
BAGS**

# Popsicle\* Fudgicle\* CREAMSICLE\* AND ICE-CREAM ON-A-STICK BAGS

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U. S. PAT. OFF.

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AND A NICKEL

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### Other Prizes, Too!

Send for Free Catalog  
Showing Prizes and Number  
of Bags Needed for Each



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Chicago 10, Ill., 400 W. Ohio Street  
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Atlanta, Ga., 325 Elizabeth St. N.E.

This offer, effective until Nov. 1, 1946, is void in any state or locality where redemption or issuance thereof is prohibited, or where any tax, license or other restriction is imposed.



These Bags Must Read "Licensed by Joe Lowe Corp."  
and Must Also Say "Save These Bags for Gifts."  
No Other Bags Are Good For These Prizes.

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3 Books, each with 24 pages and separate cover in 2 colors. Titles:

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PARLOR PUZZLES  
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BIG BAG OF TRICKS  
INDOOR GAMES

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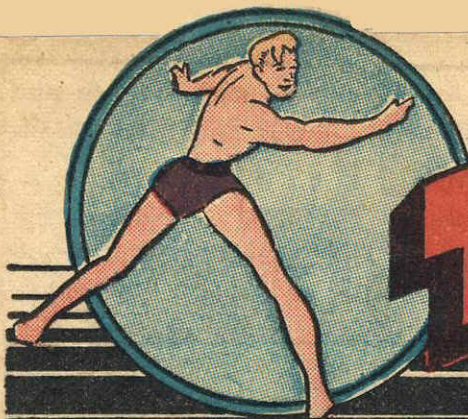
ONLY 5 BAGS  
AND A NICKEL



### SURPRISE SET No. 4

3 Books, all different titles than Sets 1, 2 or 3. This set will be sent if other sets are not available.





# TOP MAN

BY

H. BLAIR

IT'S not that I fancy myself top man with the swoon crowd, or anything like that. However, I have, in my sixteen years, managed to become the youngest football captain in the history of Carlton High; a prominent forward on a very prominent championship basketball team, a better than average first baseman, not to mention winning the county award as top track man for the season. All of this combined to make me feel fairly sure of myself, though there were moments on the dance floor when I felt like a bull moose at a Ladies Aid tea.

All this may, or may not, impress you. I'm a modest fellow at heart, but you can understand why I felt no qualms when a little guy wearing his hair in his eyes, and a corn cob behind each ear, ambled up to the coach and drawled his request for a tryout in our backfield. A couple of the guys cracked

wise about "out where the tall corn grows" and then backed down at a signal from the coach. I didn't pay much attention. After all, I was the best quarterback they'd had in years, stood a good six inches over this little guy, and besides, these farm boys are always trying for a team and then quitting for the harvest season.

The coach told him to join the scrub team for a scrimmage and then came back to explain our new plays. I didn't see much of Horace (imagine naming a guy Horace?) until the big game with Warton High. Of course, Horace was around the gym all the time and out on the field. He never seemed to be doing much and always developed a little shyness during a scrimmage. He'd kind of back away and fall flat on his face whenever anybody got near him. Definitely not backfield material . . . not material for anything outside of pitching

hay. The guys would kid Horace, but he didn't react at all, so we sort of ignored him after a time.

At the close of the third quarter of the game with Warton, I got a peach of a charlie horse in my left leg and gimped off the field to recover. I was sort of disappointed in myself and so was the crowd. We were trailing Warton by seven points and of course, I had planned (and hoped) to make a touchdown long before that. The mob howled in sympathy and I wished fervently for that good old heat treatment on the charlie. I got it . . . the heat, I mean. Of course it was a bad day all around. I'd fumbled twice and though the fans were patient, the coach was not. I hid my head. When I next took a gander at the field, there was young Horace cayusing along like a house afire, and the Warton guys knocking themselves out in his dust. Yep, he made "my"



touchdown and then went ahead to kick the extra point. And in the last few minutes of play, little Horace kicked a field goal. The crowd roared. I smiled tolerantly . . . after all, we *had* won the game, even if it was only dumb luck on the part of our little farmer.

The Warton game was the last of the season and shortly after, we started to get set for basketball. Now there's where I shone. Basketball was like a day in the country for me, one basket after another and watch the points roll up. Horace hadn't returned to the farm, as we'd expected, to help reap the crop, but he'd been in the background since he'd stolen my thunder in the Warton game. That's why I was a little surprised when he showed up in the gym to ask for a tryout with the famous Carlton five. He was pretty small to make a guard, so I expected him to say, "Forward", when the coach asked him what position he wanted to try for. I didn't expect to see what kind of a forward he turned out to be, though. He played with Junior Varsity to begin with and was so hot on the courts that they transferred him to sub for the Varsity. He was terrific!

So terrific, in fact, that he replaced Jim Becker, the only forward who came anywhere near my score for our team. I lifted an eyebrow. Horace lifted the ball into the basket so fast and so darn many times that by the time the season closed, he'd topped my score by a wide margin and I was beginning to feel like a novice.

There wasn't much time before baseball practice was to begin when I purposely ran into Horace, by accident, of course, and started a little chat on the grand old game. Horace wasn't sure he liked baseball, though he's played a little at the country school. I smiled benevolently (I thought) and suggested that he might find our games a bit fast. He said he guessed that was true. You can understand then why I was a bit perturbed when it developed that Horace was a bit too fast for our games. He had a habit of making hits with the bases loaded. Horace became the idol of Carlton High! I felt like a wallflower!

This wasn't professional jealousy, mind you. After all, I had a glorious past. The guys began to toss it to me about letting a hayseed move in, and so on. I main-

tained a stony silence and thought recklessly of smashing their heads together.

But then, track was my forte, county award as top track man and all that. My complacency was short lived. Friend Horace tied me in the four-forty, beat me in the hundred yard dash, smeared me in the mile, and broke my record in everything that followed. He also crushed my spirit.

There I was, a broken man at seventeen. Spent the summer reliving youth and those golden days when I basked in the approval of the sports fans. While suffering on the beach one morning, thinking wistful thoughts of days gone by, I chanced to hear a faint shout from a short distance out. Some poor guy was batting about like a puppy dog in the tub. He was definitely in trouble. I tore into the water and thought about a valiant rescue. Got there puffing, the undertow was terrific and it had been quite a struggle through the breakers. It was Horace! I hauled him ashore and gave him a quick going over with artificial respiration. He recovered . . . a bit pale around the gills, but smiling weakly. It struck me like a bolt . . .  
**HORACE CANNOT SWIM!**

This may sound trite, but I want to tell you here and now, that Horace and I have become the best of friends.





# BOY! IT'S KEEN

## A REAL METAL RAPID FIRING

# "G-BOY" REPEATING

# CAP PISTOL

**\$1.95**

Box of 5 rolls caps  
only ..... 15c  
7 Boxes ..... \$1.00

**RAPID FIRING!**

**LOOKS LIKE A REAL "45"**

**ACTUALLY SMOKES ON FIRING  
HAS LOUD EXPLOSIVE REPORT**

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I enclose \$..... Ship at once via express, charges collect, .....

G-BOY Repeating Cap pistols, ..... rolls of caps, and, ..... holsters.

NAME.....  
Please Print Name and Address

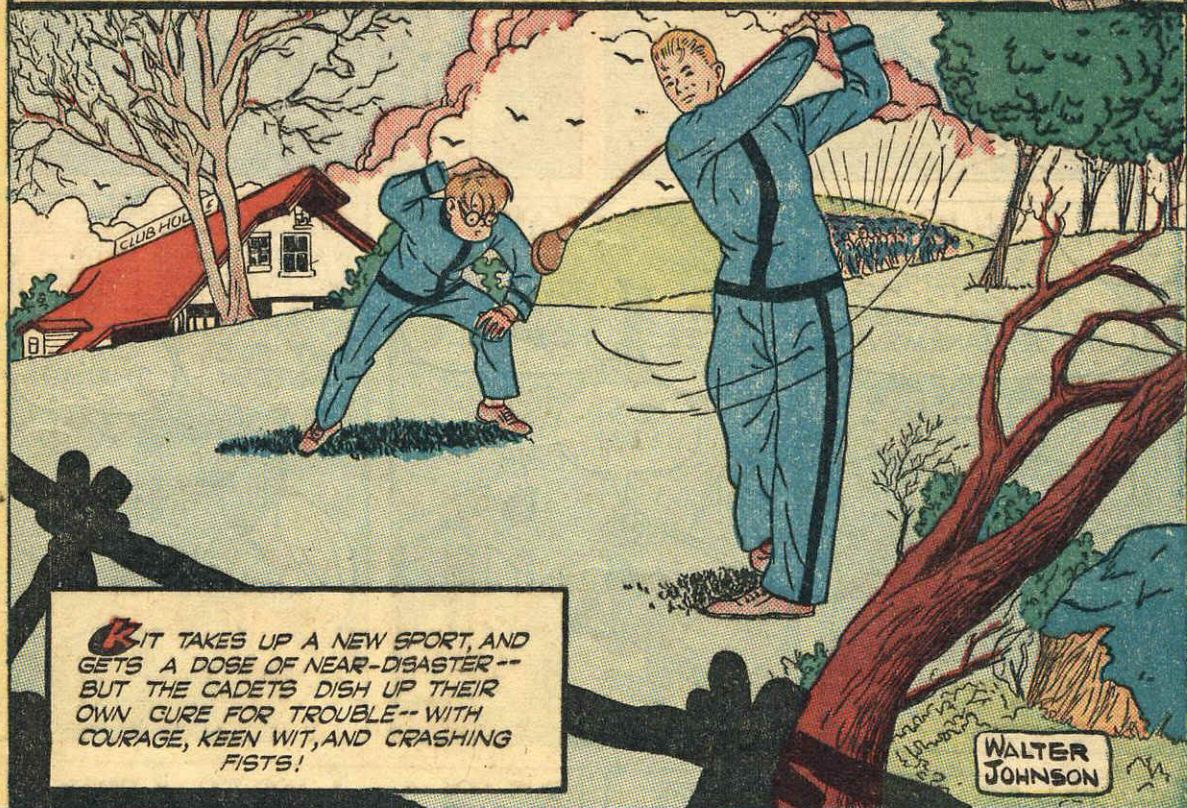
STREET OR R.F.D.....

CITY..... STATE.....



# THE CADET

Featuring **KIT CARTER**



**K**IT TAKES UP A NEW SPORT, AND GETS A DOSE OF NEAR-DISASTER-- BUT THE CADETS DISH UP THEIR OWN CURE FOR TROUBLE-- WITH COURAGE, KEEN WIT, AND CRASHING FISTS!

**S**ATURDAY AT DAUNTON--

WHEW! WHAT A TERRIFIC DRIVE!



I NEVER KNEW YOU COULD PLAY GOLF, KIT-- AND WHERE DID YOU GET THE CLUB?

FOUND IT IN ONE OF THE STORAGE ROOMS...



DURING SUMMER VACATIONS I OFTEN PLAYED GOLF WITH A FRIEND UP IN THE COUNTRY.

YOU OUGHT TO ENTER THE RIVERSIDE GOLF CLUB TOURNAMENT FOR AMATEURS. IT'S FOR FELLOWS FROM 16 TO 24!



HIT THE BULL'S-EYE  
BUY TARGET COMICS



AND WHAT A PRIZE FOR THE WINNER!  
MR. FOSDICK IS OFFERING A SILVER CUP  
AND A \$1000 GIFT TO A WORTHY CAUSE  
NAMED BY THE WINNER... IT'S TWO  
WEEKS FROM TODAY!

I'M NO  
CHAMP, DAN.

AREN'T WE  
GOING TO THE  
MOVIES THIS  
AFT  
IN  
TOWN?

KIT!!  
DAN!!

WE WERE SUPPOSED  
TO DRIVE IN THIS  
MORNING WITH BILL  
HOLLIS IN HIS  
JALOPY--BUT I  
COULDN'T FIND  
YOU ANYWHERE!

DAUNTON

WHAT'S  
UP?

BILL HOLLIS  
WAS IN A  
TERRIBLE  
ACCIDENT! HIS  
CAR WENT OVER  
THE EMBANKMENT!

--HE'S BEEN  
BLINDED! HE  
ESCAPED  
WITHOUT  
OTHER  
INJURIES,  
BUT....

POOR BILL!  
DAN, HOW  
ABOUT US  
GOING TO  
THE  
HOSPITAL?

GOSH,  
YES!

AN HOUR LATER....

HIS MOTHER'S WITH  
HIM NOW. THE DOCTOR  
SAYS YOU BOYS CAN  
GO IN FOR  
JUST FIVE  
MINUTES!

O.K.  
THANKS!

COLONEL TILGHMAN  
JUST TOLD US, BILL--  
HE--HE'S---

YOU WILL SEE  
AGAIN, SON. THE  
DOCTOR SAYS AN  
EYE OPERATION  
CAN DEFINITELY  
RESTORE YOUR  
SIGHT!

...NOT  
TO BE  
ABLE  
TO SEE  
AGAIN...

THERE  
YOU ARE,  
BILL! YOU'LL  
BE AS  
GOOD AS  
NEW!

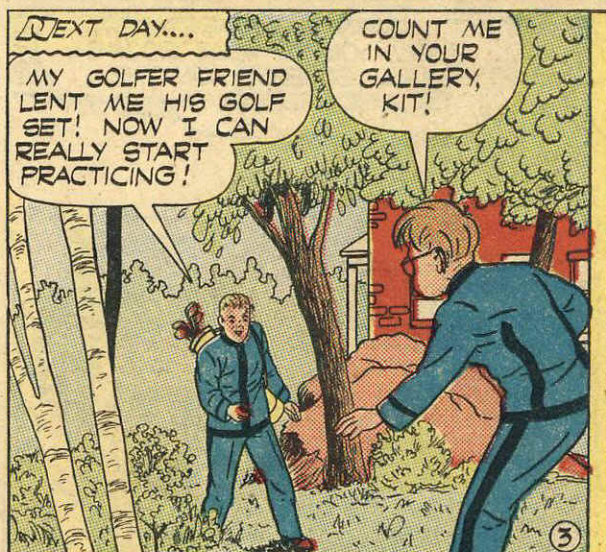
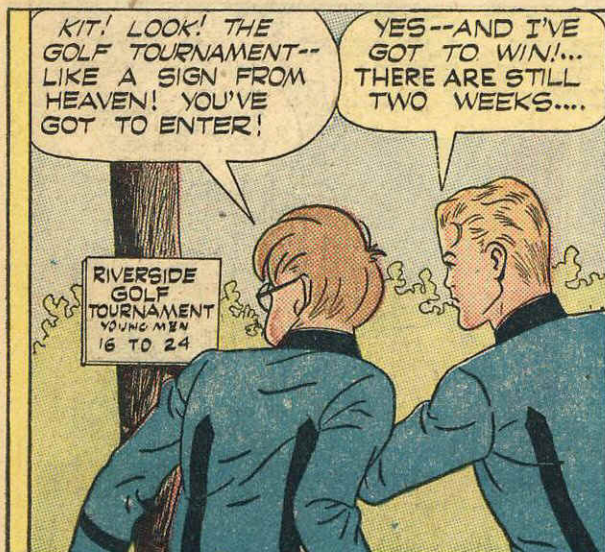
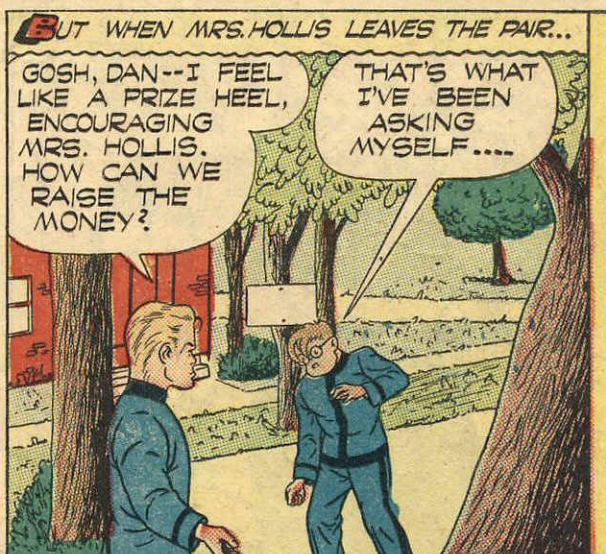
BUT IT'S A  
DELICATE OPER-  
ATION, ISN'T IT?  
THOSE THINGS  
ARE VERY  
EXPENSIVE--

NOT TOO  
EXPENSIVE.  
I CAN  
MANAGE  
VERY WELL.  
DON'T  
WORRY!

TIME'S  
UP FOR  
ALL OF  
YOU!

(2)







DAYS OF INTENSIVE PRACTICE....

DOING GREAT! NOW PLACE THE BALL IN A SAND TRAP AND---

CAN'T YOU THINK OF SOMETHING PLEASANT?

YOU SURE GOT OUT OF THAT FAST AND NEAT. BOY, YOU'RE A NATURAL.

I SURE HOPE I WIN... ONLY A COUPLE DAYS OF PRACTICE LEFT...

*The*  
WEEK-END OF THE CONTEST APPROACHES, AND KIT AND DAN ARRIVE AT RIVERSIDE CLUB. KIT JOINS THE LINE OF CONTESTANTS WAITING TO CHECK IN.

NAME AND AGE...

RED RONG - 24---

...AND I'VE SHOT UNDER PAR ON EVERY COURSE. THIS'LL BE EASY!

Registration desk

*KIT'S* TURN...

HERE'S YOUR PASS... NOW ABOUT SLEEPING ACCOMODATIONS. THE CLUBHOUSE IS ALREADY OVERCROWDED. THE ONLY PLACE AVAILABLE FOR YOU AND YOUR FRIEND IS THE CARETAKER'S HOUSE.

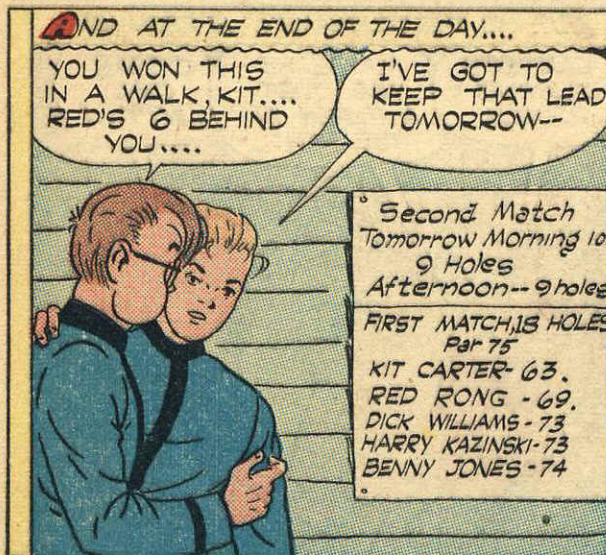
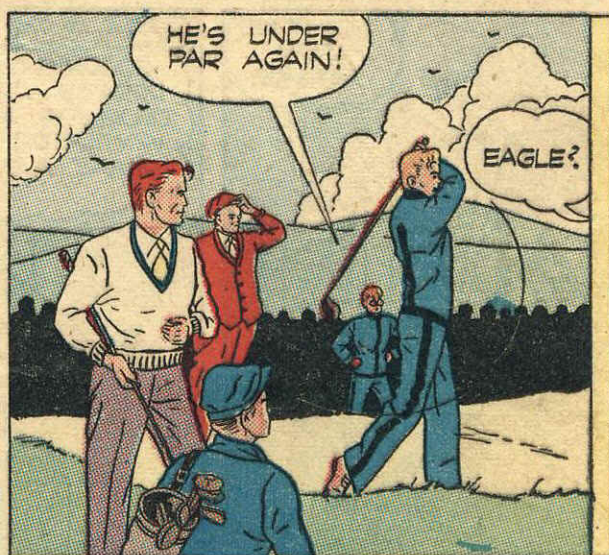
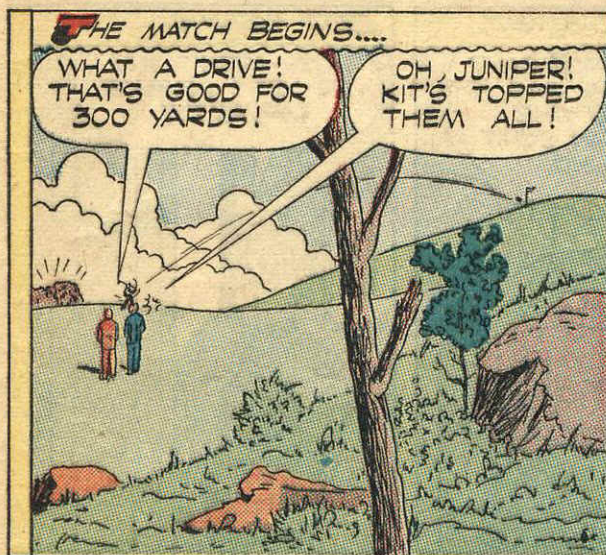
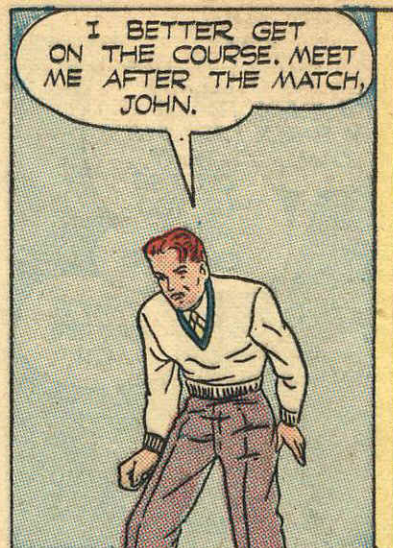
WE'LL GO RIGHT OVER, SIR.

YES, I'M JOHN, THE CARETAKER. I'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOMS-- TWO SMALL SINGLES ON THE GROUND FLOOR.

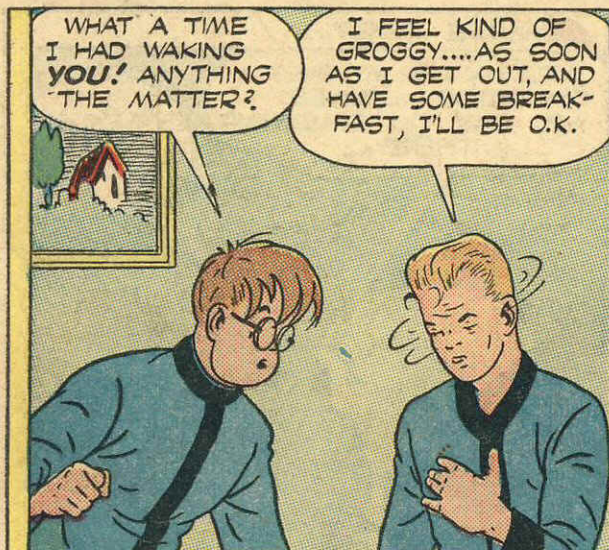
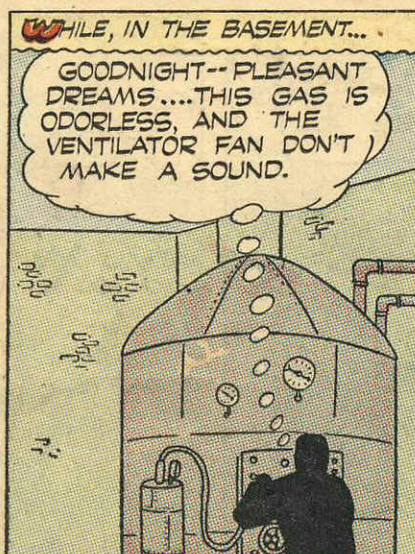
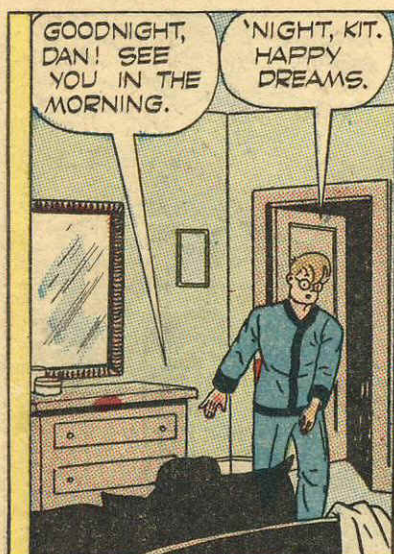
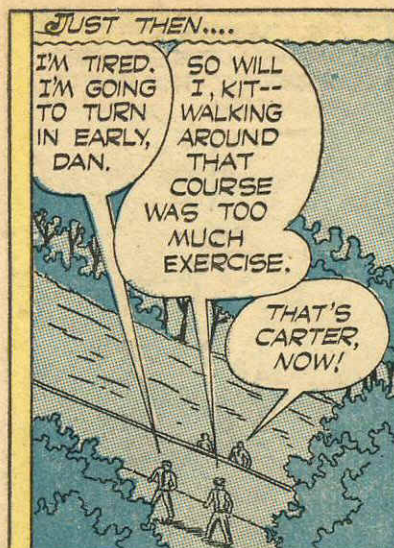
THIS IS YOURS, CARTER. YOUR FRIEND WILL BE RIGHT DOWN THE HALL!

THANKS, JOHN... THE FIRST MATCH STARTS IN AN HOUR-- I'D BETTER GET READY.

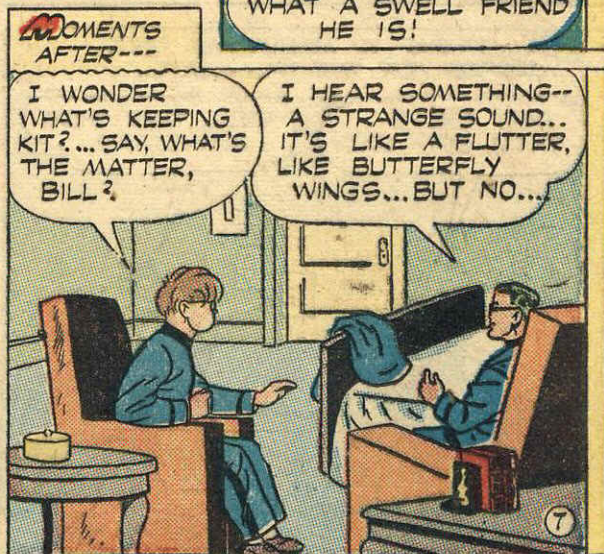




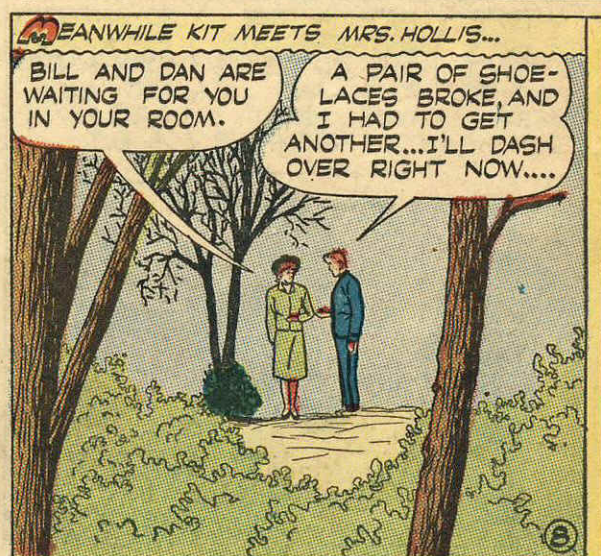
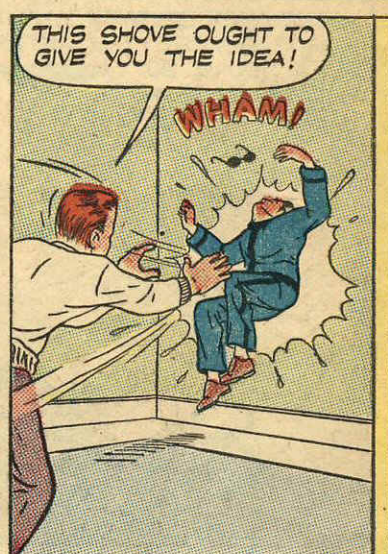
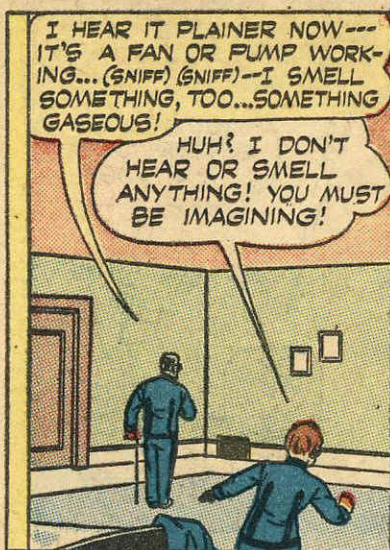




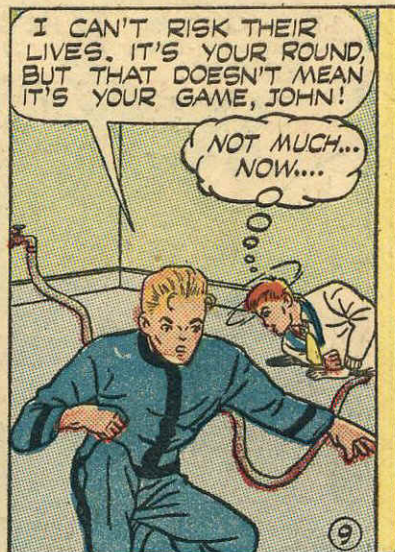




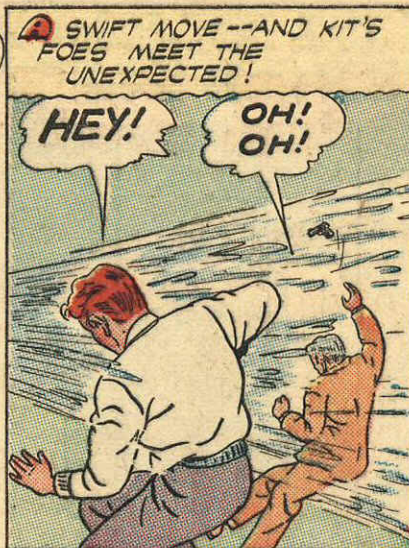










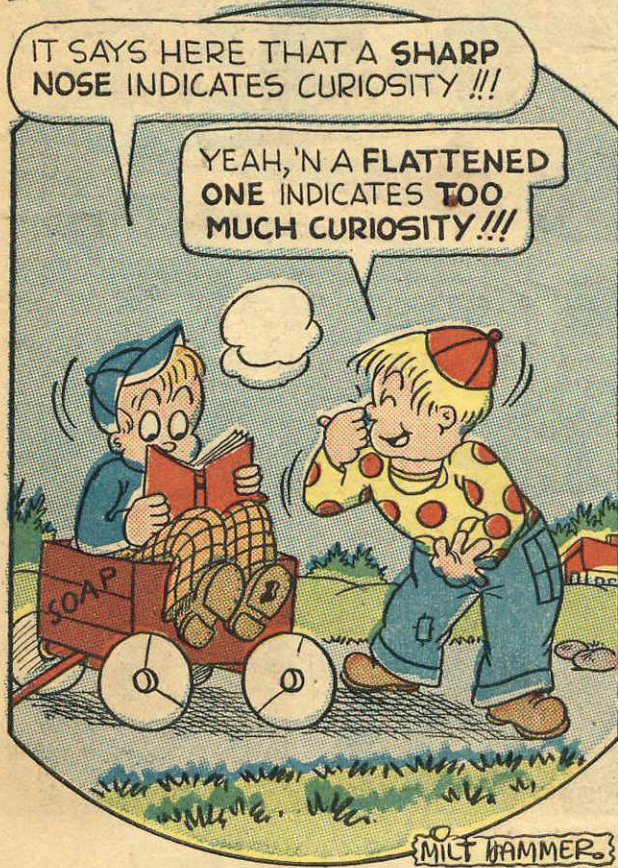
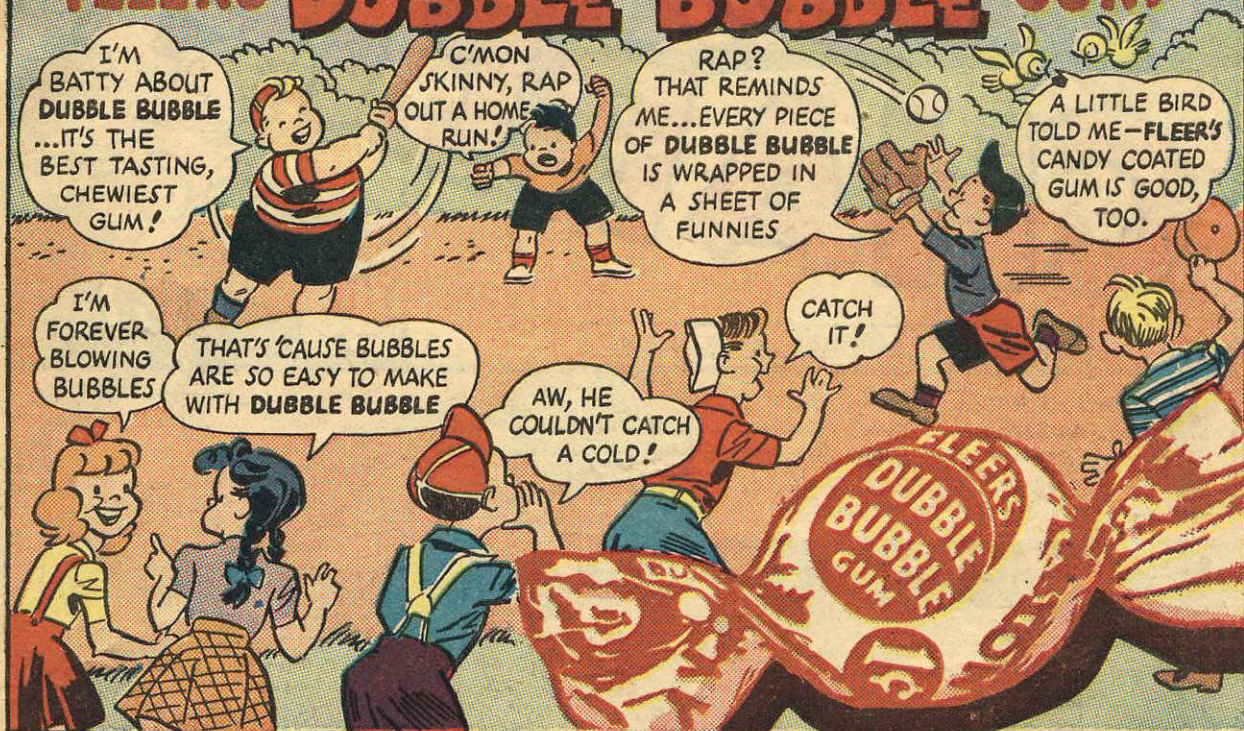


WHO IS THE CHAMELEON?  
READ TARGET COMICS



IT'S CHEWY... IT'S DELICIOUS... IT'S ONLY A PENNY

# FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM



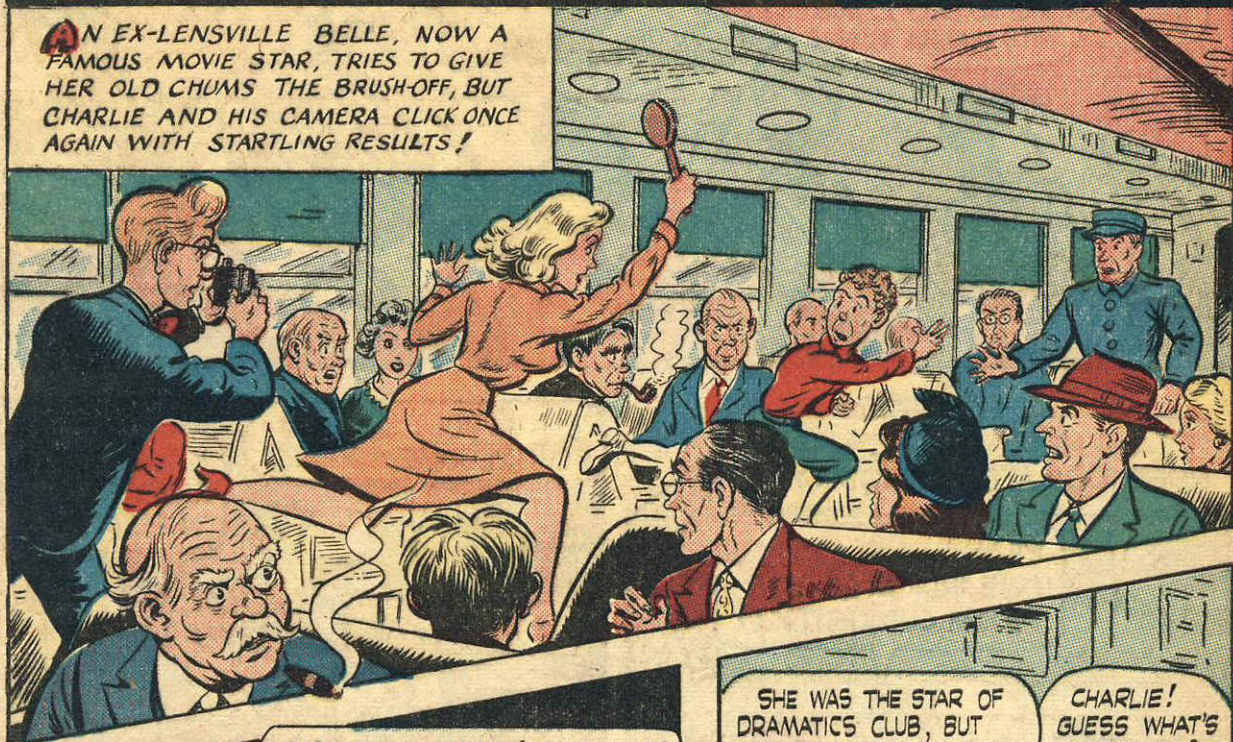


# CANDID CHARLIE

Drawn by HARVEY K. FULLER



**A**N EX-LENSVILLE BELLE, NOW A FAMOUS MOVIE STAR, TRIES TO GIVE HER OLD CHUMS THE BRUSH-OFF, BUT CHARLIE AND HIS CAMERA CLICK ONCE AGAIN WITH STARTLING RESULTS!



**Q**UESTION No. 15. Is Margaret O'Brien an authoress, a movie actress, or a singer?



I WROTE NORA BEASLEY, ASKING HER TO APPEAR IN ONE OF OUR SCHOOL PLAYS, IF SHE EVER PASSED THROUGH LENSVILLE, AND I GOT AN ANSWER!

LET'S SEE!

Dear Miss Lynn  
Nora says she will be delighted to appear in your production. Fortunately, she can stop over at Lensville this wednesday...

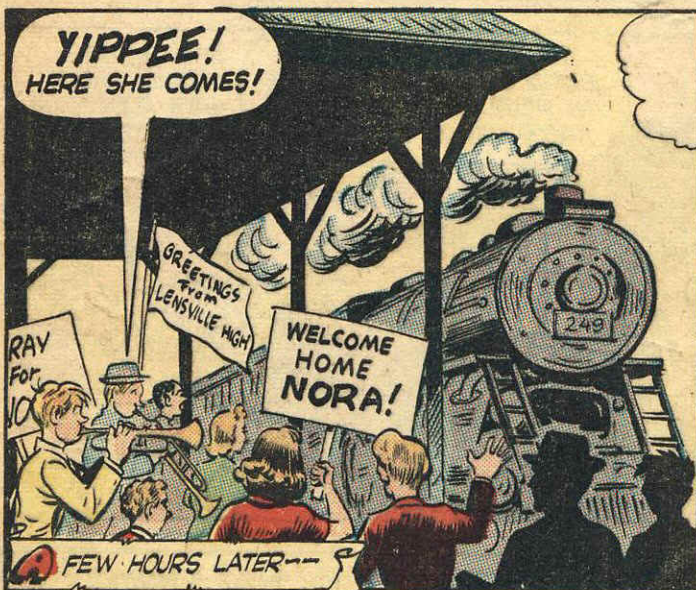
Sincerely,  
Lila Brack  
(Secretary)

GOLLY! SO NORA ISN'T STUCK-UP, AFTER ALL!

YOW! IT'S TERRIFIC! IMAGINE A REAL STAR IN OUR SHOW!

AND TODAY'S WEDNESDAY! WE'VE GOTTA GIVE HER A BIG WELCOME! SHE'LL BE HERE IN A COUPLE OF HOURS!

YIPPEE!  
HERE SHE COMES!



A FEW HOURS LATER--

FINE PRESS AGENT YOU ARE! HOW DARE YOU MAKE SUCH ASININE PLANS WITHOUT CONSULTING ME?

AW, NORA, BE A SPORT!

WELCOME, NORA!

WHERE IS SHE?

BUT--INSIDE THE TRAIN--

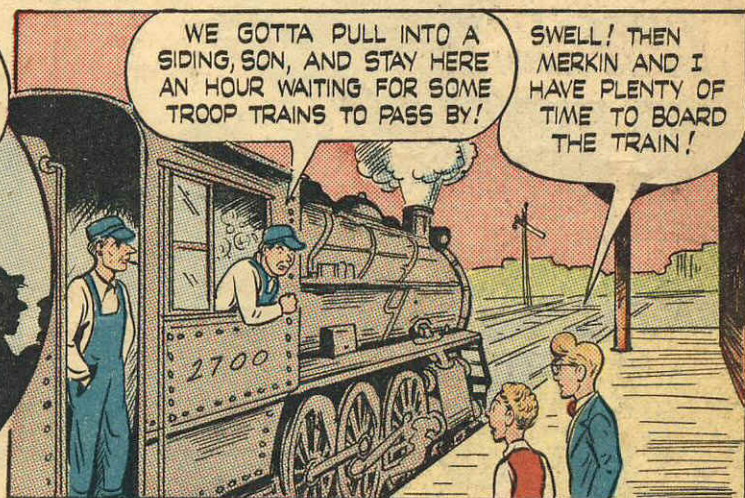
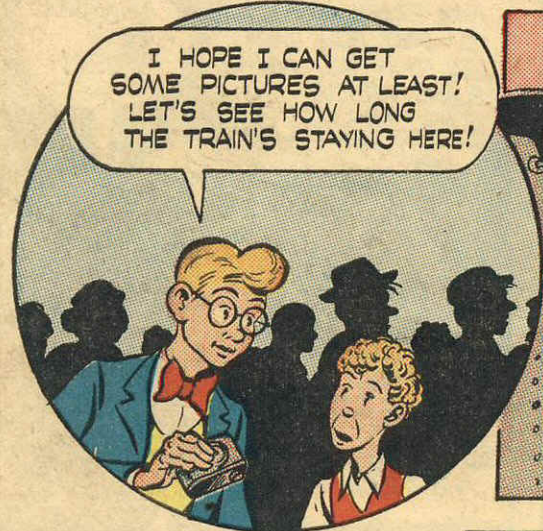
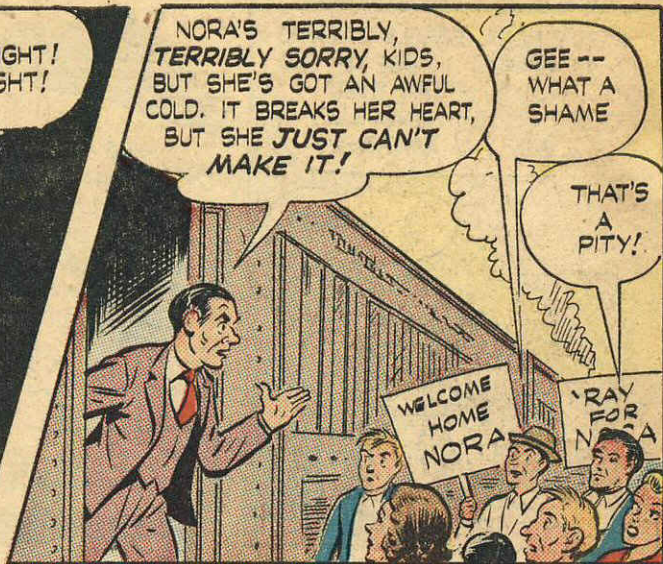
THINK OF THE PUBLICITY! HOME TOWN GIRL STARS ON LOCAL STAGE. "HERE'S WHERE MY HEART BELONGS," SHE SAYS... THE PUBLIC WILL EAT IT UP!

NOT A CHANCE!

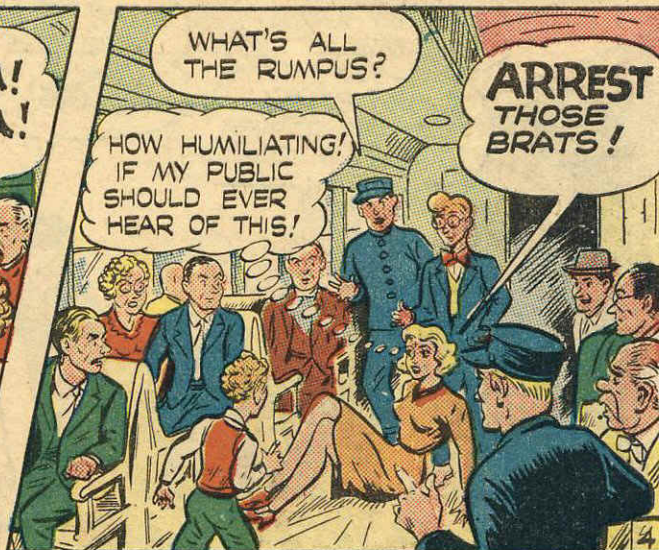
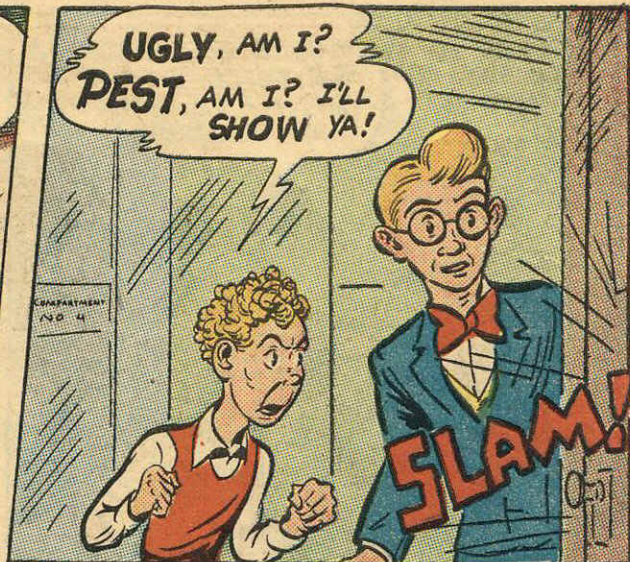
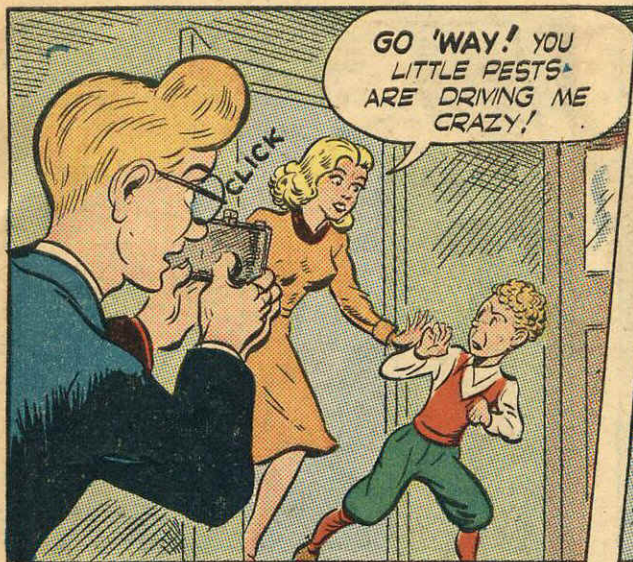
I COULDN'T BEAR PLAYING WITH THOSE SILLY BRATS--PUBLICITY OR NO PUBLICITY!

BUT, NORA!

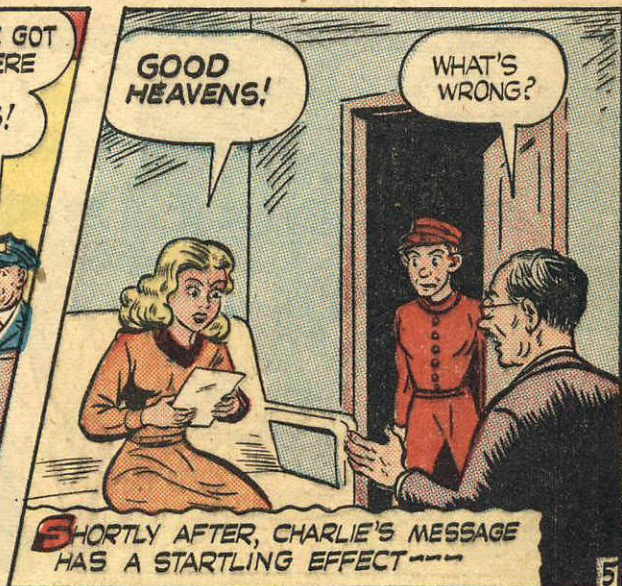
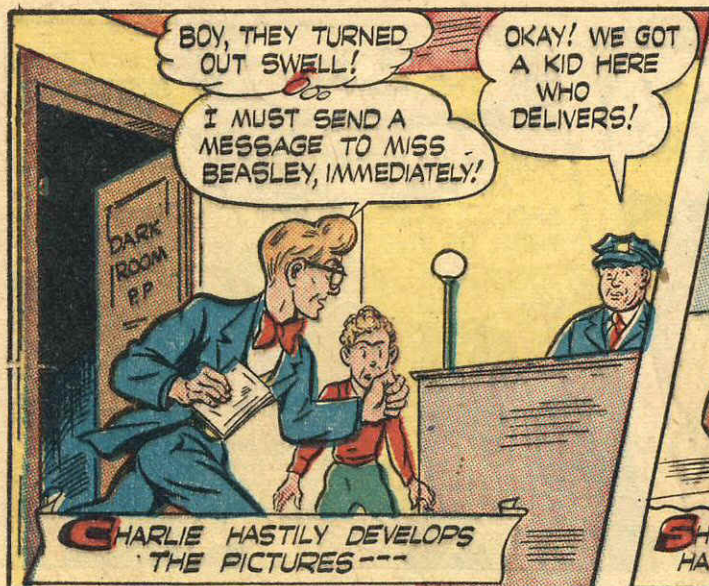
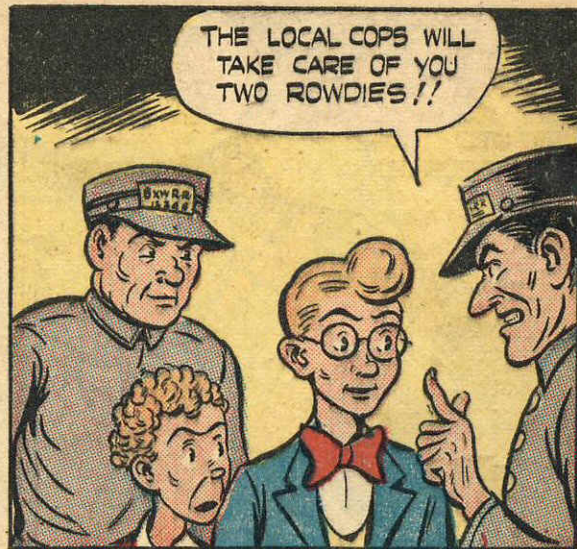


















# BOBBY SHELBY ★ at the RINGLING CIRCUS

BOY! LOOK AT THOSE WALLENDAS RIDE!

SHUCKS, BOBBY IT JUST TAKES PRACTICE

"BOBBY WAS RIGHT IT PAYS TO PLAY SAFE!"

Every time! Your dad and mother can tell you it pays to play safe in buying a bike, too. That's why so many thousands of kids have such a swell time with their safe, smooth Shelbys. Write me today for the dandy color folder telling all about 'em!"

*Bobby Shelby*

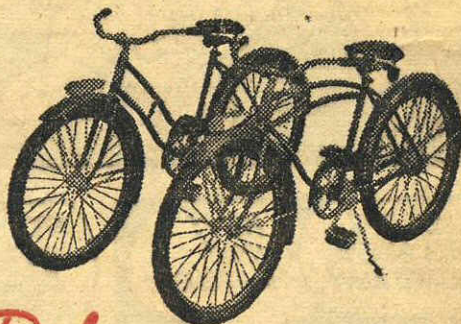
THE SHELBY CYCLE COMPANY  
SHELBY 1, OHIO

LOOK, BOBBY! JUST LIKE THE WALLENDAS

BETTER WATCH IT—IT PAYS TO PLAY SAFE

BOBBY'S PAL HIT A LOOSE STONE—SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

For Smooth, Safe Cycling Fun . . .



*Ride*

The **SHELBY**  
AMERICA'S QUALITY BICYCLE



WANNA HEAR MY IMITATION OF A NUT, HUH ???

YOU DO IT, 'N I'LL CRACK YOU ONE!!

WOT D'YA MEAN, THAT'S A WAR SUIT YER WEARIN', HUH ???

MY POP WORE IT, MY BROTHER WORE IT, 'N I WORE IT!!!

★ SCRATCH ★ SCRATCH

WHAT D'YA MEAN, ALL TH' PEOPLE IN CHICAGO ARE SICK, GORDIE ??

'CAUSE EVERY TIME I GET A LETTER FROM MY UNCLE LOUIE, IT SAYS ON TH' ENVELOPE—CHICAGO, ILL.!!!

HMMM—PUSSYWILLOW! (SNIFF—SNIFF)

MILT HAMMER

SNIFF



# MERKIN GERKIN

BY  
B.G.GUTH.

I GOTTA GET ME GOIL SOME  
CANDY FER HER  
BOITDAY!

ZANIES  
Landies

GIMME DAT  
ONE.

AH!

SWEETHEART  
SPECIAL 69¢

YOU MUST LET ME FIX IT  
LIP ---

BUT!

ESPECIALLY SINCE IT'S FOR  
YOUR SWEETHEART!

WE'LL PUT SOME  
MORE OF THESE IN.

AND, SOME OF THESE!

NOW! LOOK AT IT! **DELICIOUS.**  
ISN'T IT?

AN HOW!

I'M GONNA **EAT IT NOW!** --  
TOO GOOD TA WASTE IT ON  
A GOIL !!

**FLOP**

HUMDINGER--THE LAST WORD IN  
NEW COMIC ENJOYMENT



# Get THIS BIG 10 UNIT SUPER STAMP OUTFIT

WITH THIS OFFER

# Free

Includes Stamp Album .. Stamp Packets & Supplies ..  
Magnifying Glass ... All These FREE With This Offer

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One of the FREE items in this Big 10-UNIT Collection is the extraordinary, picture-packed Album shown here. It contains thousands of illustrations of stamps under HUNDREDS of different countries ... and additional spaces for thousands of other stamps ...

Also explains how to start your stamp collection ... We are also sending you FREE all kinds of valuable stamps! Start at once putting them into this wonderful, big Album.

## HERE ARE FORTUNES IN STAMPS

This great book, **FABULOUS STAMPS**, tells astounding stories, and gives information which may lead you to a fortune. It gives the complete histories of marvelous stamps, and is full of pictures ... It tells how people have made fortunes out of different stamps ... Only a person like John W. Nicklin, the well-known stamp dealer and

author, with his lifetime knowledge, could have written these exciting, fortune-making stories and facts ... Whether you are young or old, a stamp collector or not, doesn't matter. These true adventures of discovered treasures show you how you too might make your fortune in discovering valuable stamps. So don't delay. Send for it today.

## ALL THESE Free

- 1 A Great Magnifying Glass. Strong Lens, Optically Ground & Polished.
- 2 Wonder Packet of Odd & Queer Stamps, including Triangle, Diamond, Giant, and Midget.
- 3 Packet of Air Mail Stamps, including U. S. & Foreign.
- 4 Packet of Different Commemorative Stamps.
- 5 Picturesque Packet of Different Animal Stamps.
- 6 Colorful Packet of Assorted Stamps from all over the World.
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**METRO PUBLICATIONS Dept. 400-F**

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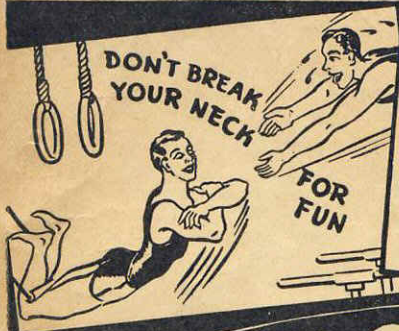
NAME .....

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CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

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## FUN FOR...

- PARTIES
- FAMILY
- SERVICE MEN
- SERVICE WOMEN
- CAMPS & CLUBS
- CHILDREN
- CHILDREN'S GROUPS
- IDEAL FOR GIFTS



# MERILEE PEDDELS

HELPS BETTY  
MAKE  
NEW FRIENDS

EVER SINCE WE  
MOVED HERE YOU'VE  
BEEN MOPING AROUND  
THE HOUSE, BETTY  
—WHY DON'T YOU  
PLAY OUTDOORS?

BUT, MOM, I  
DON'T KNOW  
ANYONE TO  
PLAY WITH  
IN THIS OL'  
TOWN!

HM-M! WELL  
I MUST GET  
DOWN TO THE  
OFFICE, MY  
DEARS

ARE YOU GOING  
TO ASK THAT NEW  
GIRL TO YOUR BIKE  
PARTY, MERILEE?

I'D LIKE TO,  
SALLY, BUT  
SHE DOESN'T  
HAVE A BIKE

OH-OH!  
THAT GIVES  
ME AN IDEA

THAT  
EVENING

I WISH  
WE'D NEVER  
MOVED HERE

BETTY HAS BEEN  
INDOORS AGAIN ALL  
DAY, GEORGE—WHAT  
ARE WE GOING TO  
DO WITH HER?

I THINK I'VE  
GOT THE ANSWER,  
DEAR—OK, BETTY,  
COME OUT IN THE  
YARD A MINUTE

IT'S ALL YOURS,  
HONEY—HOW DO  
YOU LIKE IT?

OH DADDY, DADDY!  
A BIKE—A BIKE!  
WHEW! WHAT A  
BEAUTY!

LOOK!  
MERILEE,  
HE GAVE HER  
A STREAMLINED  
SCHWINN BIKE!

GEE! THANKS, DADDY  
—I'LL BET IT WON'T  
TAKE ME LONG TO  
LEARN TO RIDE  
THIS BIKE!

OH, WE'LL  
SHOW YOU!  
WON'T WE,  
MERILEE?

YOU BET! IT'S  
EASY—AN' I  
WISH YOU'D COME  
TO MY BIKE  
PARTY SATURDAY

LATER

I KNOW LOTS OF KIDS NOW—GEE!  
I'M GLAD WE MOVED HERE, BUT  
I'M GLADDER FOR MY  
SCHWINN BIKE!

HEY! KIDS—

GET THIS BIG, EXCITING  
MOVIE STAR-BICYCLE FOLDER

FREE!

It's super! Packed with color pictures of Hollywood headliners on their Schwinn-Built Bicycles—famous for speed, safety, easy-riding. It's yours free—but supply is limited. To get your copy—mail coupon right now.

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1709-A N. Kildare Ave., Chicago 39, Illinois

Please send me FREE Movie Star-Bicycle Folder

Name \_\_\_\_\_

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Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

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